THE

WHOLE BOOKE

of Pſalmes collected into Engliſh Meter by T. Sterñh. I. Hopk. W. Whittingham, and others, conferred with the Ebrue, with apt notes to ſing them withall.

¶ *Newly ſet forth and allowed to be ſong in all Churches, of all the people togethet, before and after Morning and Euenyng prayer: as alſo before and after the Sermõ, and moreouer in priuate houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly ſongs and Balades, which tend onely to the nourishyng of vice, and corrupting of youth.*

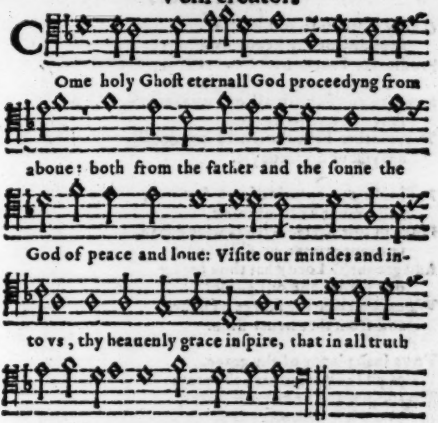
AT LONDON,

Printed by Iohn Daye, dwellyng ouer Alderſgate.

1581.

¶ *Cum gratia & Priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.*

Veni creator.



Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heauenly gift of God moſt high,
which no toung can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the liuely ſpring,
of ioy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright the loue ſo cleare,
and vnction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy giftes are manifold,
whereby Chriſtes Church doth ſtand,
In faythfull harres writyng thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
Accordyng to thy promiſe made,
thou geueſt ſpeach of grace:
That through thy helpe, the prayſe of God
may ſhine in euery place.

Veni Creator.

O holy Ghost into our witt's
send downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hartes with feruent loue,
to serue God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakenesse,
so feeble and so frayle:
That neither flesh the world nor deuill,
agaynst vs do preuayle.

Put backe our enemies farre from vs,
and graunt vs to obtaine
Peace in our hartes with God and man,
without grudge or disdayne.
And graunt (O Lord) that thou beyng
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee neuer slide.

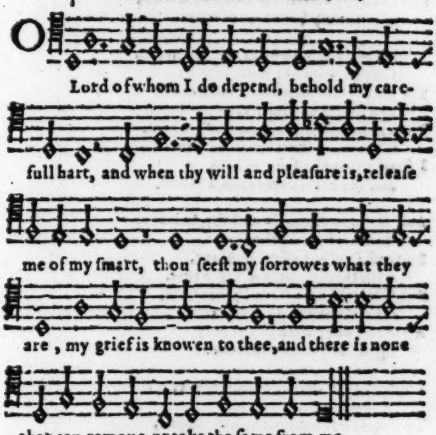
To vs such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord graunt we thy pray:
That thou mayst be our comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord dissolue the bandes:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Christen landes.

Graunt vs (O Lord) through thee to know,
the Father of all might:
That of thy deare beloued sonne,
we may attayne the sight.
And that with perfect fayth also,
we may acknowledge thee
The spirite of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and prayse be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy spirite also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely sonne

vouchſafe his ſpirite to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his name,
vnto the worldes end.

¶The humble ſute of a ſinner. M.



But onely thou whoſe ayde I craue,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and greuous grone:
Attend vnto my ſute (O Lord)
marke well my playnt and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:

That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man can not releaſe,
or mitigate this payne:
But euen thy Chriſt my Lord and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlayne.

Whoſe bloudy woundes are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy Saintes behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good:
I ſhall enioy the ſight of him,
and ſee his woundes and bloud.

And as thine Aungels and thy Saintes,
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to prayſe thy name.
But whileſt I liue here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſsiſt me euer with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leaſt that I tread in ſinners trace,
and geue them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leaſt that I fall downe flat:
And being downe, then of my ſelfe
cannot recouer that.

Wherfore this is yet once agayne,
my ſute and my requeſt:
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my hart, my toung and voyce,
be inſtrumentes of prayſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saintes,

ſing

ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Pſalme.xcv.

¶Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come, and let vs now reioyce,
And ſing vnto the Lord,
And to our onely Sauiour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence:
Confeſsing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanck him for his benefites,
Alway diſtributing:
Wherfore to him right ioyfully,
In Pſalmes now let vs ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke aboue all other Gods,
A kyng omnipotent.

His people doth n othe forſake,
At any tyme or tyde:
And in his handes are all the coaſtes,
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his louing countenaunce,
He looketh euery where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The Sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made,
And eke his handes hath faſhioned
The earth. which doth not fade.
O come therfore and worſhyp him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weepe before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and Kyng,

Venite exultemus.

And we his people are:
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
On whom he taketh care.
This day if you will heare his voyce,
Yet harden not your harte:
As in the bitter murmuryng,
When ye were in desert.

Which thyng was of their negligence,
Committed in the tyme
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and greuous crime.
Where as your fathers tempted me,
And tryed me euery way:
They proued me and saw my workes,
What I could do or say.

These forty yeares I haue bene greued
With all this generation:
And euermore I sayd, they erred
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hartes were sore cõbred,
Long tyme and many dayes:
Wherfore I know assuredly:
They haue not knowen my wayes.

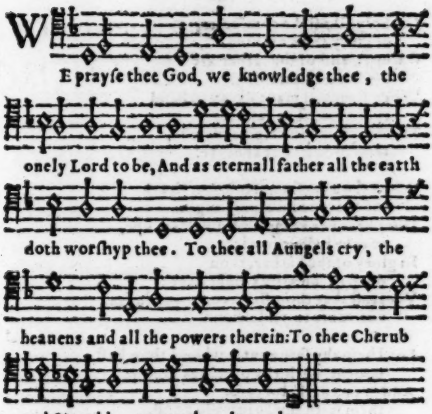
To whom I in myne anger swore,
That they shoulde not be bleste
Nor see my ioy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria patri.

All laude and prayse be to thee Lord,
O that of might are moste:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
And to the holy Ghost.
As it in the begynnyng was,
For euer heretofore:
And is now at this present tyme,
And shalbe euermore.

Te Deum.

¶ The song of S. Ambroſe called *Te Deum.*



O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heauen & earth, thy prayſe is ſpread
and glory all abroad.
The Apoſtles glorious company,
prayſe thee continually.
The Prophetes goodly felowſhyp,
yeld prayſes vnto thee:

The noble and victorious hoaſt
of Martyrs ſound thy prayſes
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endleſſe Maieſtie,

they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honorable, true
and onely sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter,
of glory thou art king
O Christ, and of the father art
the sonne euerlasting.
When sinnefull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclosed in virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst ouercome, of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heauens kingdome didest set ope,
to eche beleuing wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
doest sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our iudge,
our cause to vnderstand.

Lord help thy seruauntes whome thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory, set
them with thy Saintes so good.
O Lord doe thou thy people saue,
blesse thine inheritaunce:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord doe thou
for euer them aduaunce.

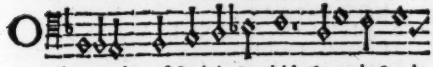
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world withouten end:
Adore thy holy name (O Lord)
vouchsafe vs to defend
From sinne this day, Haue mercy Lord
haue mercy on vs all:
And on vs as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I haue reposed all

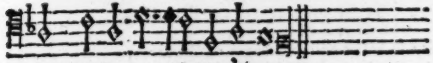
my

my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore
Lord let me neuer be.

¶ The ſong of the three children.



All ye workes of God the Lord, bleſſe ye the Lord



prayſe him & magnifie him for euer.

2 O ye the Aungels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, prayſe him and magnifie him for euer.
3 O ye the ſtarry heauens hye,
bleſſe ye the Lord, prayſe him and magnifie for euer.
4 O ye waters aboue the ſky,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
6 O ye the Shyning Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
7 O ye the gliſtring ſtarres of heauen,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
11 Ye winter and the Sommer tyde,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſtes,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
13 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,

bleſſe

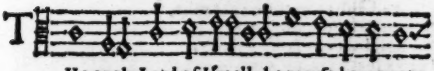
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
14 O ye congealed yſe and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
15 O ye the nightes and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
16 O ye the darcknes and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
17 O ye the lightninges and the cloudes,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord &c.
19 O ye the mountaynes and the hilles,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c,
20 O all ye grene thinges on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
21 O ye the euer ſpringing welles,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floudes,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
23 Whales and all that in waters mone,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
24 O all ye flying foules of the ayre,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
25 O all ye beaſtes and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
26 O ye the Children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
27 Let Iſraell eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord.&c.
28 O ye the Prieſtes of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
29 O ye the ſeruauntes of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
30 Ye ſpirites and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
31 Ye holy and ye meeke of hart,
bleſſe ye the Lord.&c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, prayſe him and magnifie him for euer.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,

bleſſe

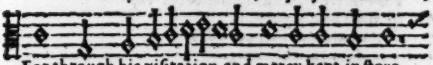
bleſſe thou the Lord, prayſe him and magnifie him for euer.

54 And Miſaell bleſſe thou the Lord, bleſſe thou the Lord, prayſe him and magnifie him for euer.

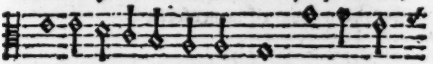
¶ The ſong of Zacharias, called Benedictus.



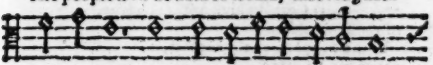
He onely Lord of Iſraell, be prayſed euermore,



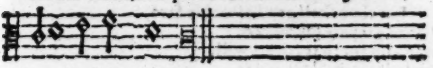
For through his viſitation and mercy kept in ſtore,



His people now he hath redeemd, that long hath



bene in thrall, and ſpread abroad his ſaning health,



vpon his ſeruauntes all.

In Dauids houſe his ſeruaunt true,
According to his minde:
And alſo his annoynted king,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophetes all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered,

From

From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the handes
Of all that doe vs hate.
The mercy which he promiſed,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And thinke vpon his couenaunt made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the othe,
Which he before had ſworne
To Abraham our fathers deare,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would geue himſelfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring
Out of the handes of all our foes,
To ſerue our heauenly king.

And that without all maner feare,
And eke in righteouſnes:
And alſo for to leade our lyfe,
In ſtead faſt ho'yneſſe.
And thou(O Child)which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

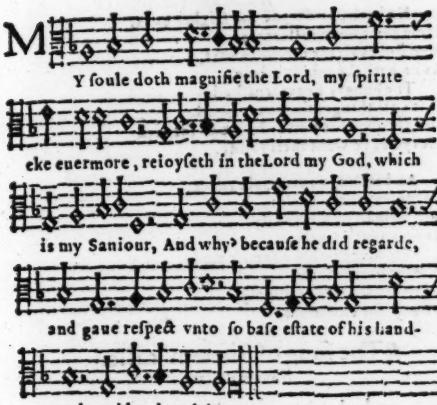
For thou ſhalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To geue them knowledge, how that their
Saluation is neare:
And that remiſsion of their ſinnes,
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the dayſpring from on hye,
Is come vs for to viſite:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which doe in darcknes ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt:

And

And alſo for to guyde their feete,
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed Mary called *Magnificat.*



For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this tyme forth for euermore,
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be euer ſanctified,
And prayſed day and night.

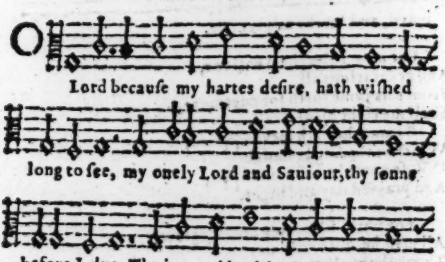
For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,

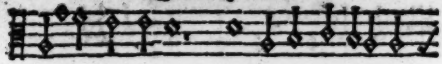
To ſuch as feare his name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme.
And made the proud to ſtart:
With all imaginations,
that they beare in their hart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From their ſupernall ſeate:
And did exalt the meeke in hart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungry he repleniſhed,
With all thinges that were good.
And through his power he made the rich
Oft tymes to want their foode.

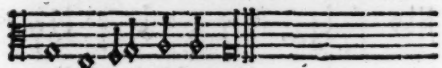
And calling to remembraunce,
His mercy euery deale:
Hath holpen vp aſſiſtantly,
His ſeruaunt Iſraell,
According to his promiſe made,
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeede ſucceſſiuely,
To ſtand for euermore.

¶ The ſong of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*





desired long before, which now is come into the

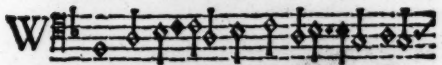


world, of mercy bringing store.

Thou suffereſt thy seruaunt now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my hart.
Becauſe myne eyes which thou haſt made,
To gene my body light:
Haue now beheld thy sauing health,
Which is the Lord of might.

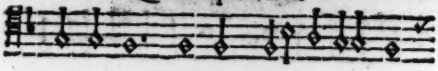
Whom thou mercifully haſt set,
Of thine aboundant grace:
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israell.

The Symbole, or Creede of Athanasius, called *Quicunque vult.*

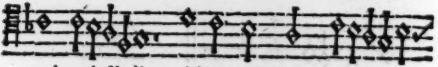


Hat manſoeuer he be, that saluation will at-

tayne, The Catholicke beliefe hee muſt before all



thinges retayne, Which fayth vnleſſe he holy keepe,



and vndefiledly, without all doubt eternally he

ſhall be ſure to dye.

The Catholicke beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinitie, and Trinitie,
in vnitie alone.
So as we neither doe confound
the perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtaunce whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the father is,
an other of the ſonne:
An other perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the maieſtie likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the ſonne in eche degree:
And ſuch alſo we doe beleue
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vncreate is the ſonne:
The holy Ghoſt vncreate, ſo
vncreate each one.

Incom

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible ſonne:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the ſonne eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleue that eche
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet vncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
vncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is,
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that euery one
of theſe almightie be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne,
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lordes but one.

For as we are compeld to graunt,
by Chriſtian veritie,
Eche of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to bee:
So Catholick Religion

forbiddeth vs alway:
That either God a be three, or that
there Lordes be three to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The ſonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but Got:
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the ſonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
both doth proceede alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one ſonne alſo not three:
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſtes to be.
None in this Trinitie before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But euery one among themſelues,
of all the perſons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So vnitie in Trinitie,
as ſayd it is before:
And Trinitie in vnitie,
in all thinges we adore.

Therefore what man ſoeuer that
ſaluation will attayne:
This fayth touching the Trinitie,
of force he muſt retayne.
And needefull to eternall life
it is, that euery wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord beleue aright.

For this the right fayth is, that we

belene and eke do know
That Christ our Lord the sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substaunce got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers substaunce, borne
in world a very man.

Both perfect God, and perfect man,
in one, one Iesu Christ:
That doth of a reasonable soule,
and humayne flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turnyng of Godhead,
into the flesh of man:
But by takyng manhode to God,
thus beyng one began.

All one, not by confonndyng of
the substaunce into one:
But onely by the vnitie,
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh, but one man is:
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise.

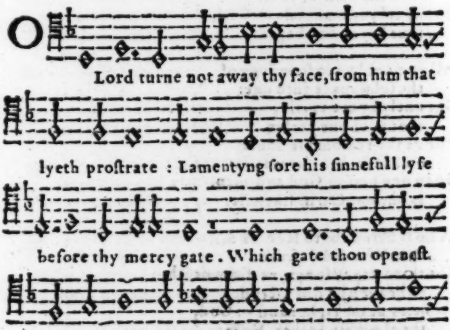
Who suffered for to saue vs all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose agayne from death,
to heauen he did ascend.
He sittes at the right hand of God,
the almighty Father there:

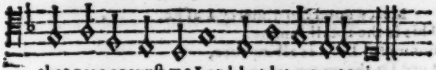
From thence to iudge the quick and dead,
agayne he ſhall retire.

At whoſe returne, all men ſhall riſe,
with bodies new reſtorde:
And of their owne workes they ſhall gene
accompt vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall lyfe
ſhall goe, that haue done well,
Who haue done ill, ſhall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholicke belief,
who doth not faythfully
Belene the ſame, without all doubt,
he ſaued can not be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therfore:
As in beginnyng was, is now,
and ſhalbe euermore.

¶The Lamentation of a ſinner. M.





that gate agaynſt me Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to myne accomptes,
How I haue lyued here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I neede not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I haue bene, and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt
And eke the thinges that bee:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothyng is hid from thee.
Before the heauens and earth were made,
Thou knoweſt what thynges were then:
As all thynges els that haue bene ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

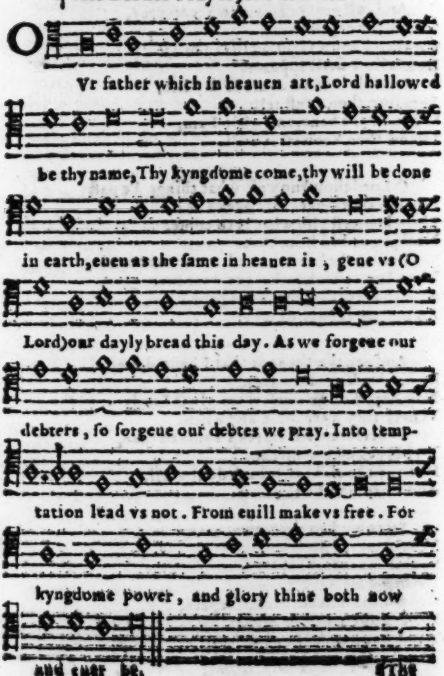
And can the thynges that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all (O Lord)
Where they were done and when.
Wherfore with teares I come to thee,
To begge and to entreat.
Euen as the child that hath done euill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abounde:
Requiryng mercy for my ſinne,
To heale my deadly wounde.
O Lord I neede not to repeat,
What I do begge or crane:
Thou knoweſt (O Lord) before I aſke,
The thyng that I would haue.

The Lordes prayer.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſke,
This is the totall ſumme:
For mercy Lord is all my ſute,
Lord let thy mercy come.

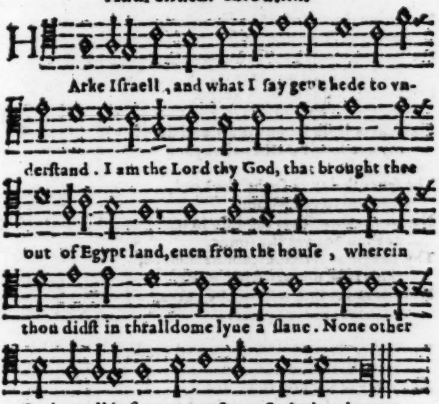
¶ The Lordes Prayer, or Pater noſter.



¶ The

¶ The x. Commaundementes

Audi Iſraell. Exod. xx.



No maner grauen image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee,
ſhall counterfaited bee
Of any thyng in heauen aboue,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow

Nor ſhalt them ſerue, The Lord thy God
a ielous God am I:
That puniſh parentes faultes, vnto
the third and fourth degree
Vpon their children that me hate,
and mercy do diſplay

To thousandes of such as me loue,
and my preceptes obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vayne shalt neuer vse:
For him that takes his name in vayne,
the Lord shall not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the sacred Sabboth day:
Sixe dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needefull workes alway.

The seuenth day is set by the Lord,
thy God to rest vpon:
No worke then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne.
Thy daughter, seruaunt, nor handmayd,
thine Oxe nor yet thine Asse,
Nor straunger that within thy gates,
hath his abidyng place.

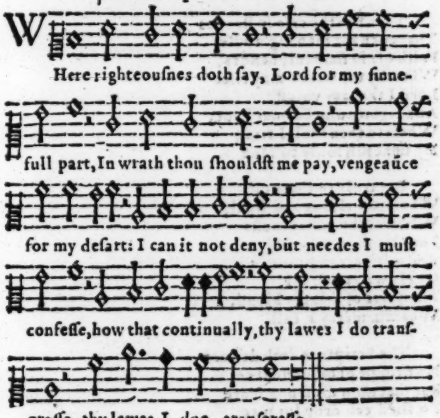
For in sixe dayes God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those, his rest he did
vpon the seuenth day take.
Wherfore he blest the day that he
for restyng did ordaine:
And sacred to him selfe alone,
appointed to remayne.

Yeld honor to thy parentes, that
prolongde thy dayes may bee
Vpon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath geuen thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnes false
agaynst thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not couet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:

Ne couet ſhalt in hauyng of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man ſeruaunt, nor his mayd,
nor Oxe, nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thyng that to
thy neighbour proper is.

¶The complaint of a Sinner.



But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who liueth here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay
He ſinneth not in thy ſight,
Full oft and euery day?

The Scripture playne telth me,

The

The righteous man offendeth
Seuen tymes a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the rightwise man:
Doth walke in no such path,
But he falth now or than,
In daunger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so standes
That euen the man rightwise
Falth oft in sinnefull bandes,
Whereby thy wrath may rise
Lord I that am vniust,
And righteousnesse none haue,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinnefull soule to saue

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleaue and shall,
Which is thy mercy most?
Lord let thy mercy fall
And mitigate thy moode,
Or els we perish all
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No droppe of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed ech drop for mee.
Now let those drops most sweete,
So moyst my hart so dry,
That I with sinne replete,
May liue, and sinne may dye.

That beyng mortified,
This sinne of myne in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thyne in thee,
So that I neuer fall,
Into such mortall sinne,

That

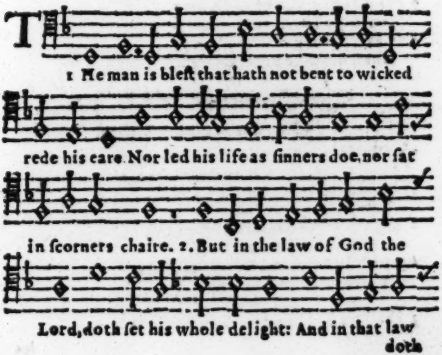
That my foes infernall:
Reioyce my death therein.

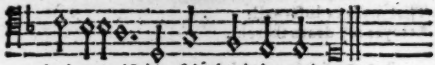
But vouchſafe me to keepe,
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Where as no mercy grewes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſonges,
Confirmed with the iuſt:
That vnto thee belonges,
Which art myne onely truſt.

¶ FINIS.

¶ PSALMES OF DAVID.

Beatus vir. Pſalme. i. T.S.





doth exerciſe him ſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhalbe like the tree that groweth
fast by the riuers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſaunt fruite
in her due tyme and tyde.
Whoſe leafe ſhall neuer fade nor fall,
but floriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Euen ſo all thynges ſhall proſper well,
that this man taketh in hand.

4 So ſhall not the vngodly men,
they ſhalbe nothyng ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the windes driue to and fro.
5 Therfore ſhall not the wicked men,
in iudgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the iuſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowen:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be ouerthrowen.

Quare fremuerunt. pſal. ii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumultes rayſe?
what rage was in their brayne?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeyng all is but vayne?
2 The kynges and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his ſonne
which he among vs ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they?

let

let all their bondes be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let vs reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heauen dwelleth,
their doynges will deride:
And make them all as mockyng ſtockes
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath, the Lord will ſay
to them vpon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I haue annoynted him my kyng,
vpon my holy hill:
I will therfore Lord preach thy lawes
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord him ſelfe,
did ſay to me I wotte:
Thou art my deare and onely ſonne,
to day I thee begotte.
8 All people I will geue to thee,
as heyres at thy requeſt:
The endes and coaſtes of all the earth,
by thee ſhalbe poſſeſt.

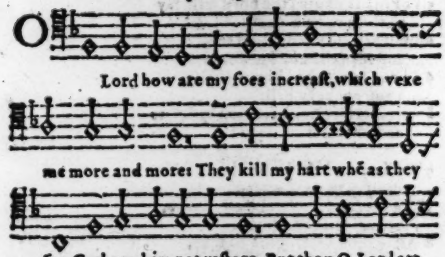
9 Thou ſhalt them bruſe, euen with a mace
as men vnder foote trod:
And as the potters ſheardes, ſhalt breake
them with an yron rodde.
10 Now ye, O Kynges, and rulers all,
be wiſe therfore and learnde:
By whom the matters of the world
be iudged and diſcernd.

11 See that ye ſerue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed ſonne I ſay:

Leaſt in his wrath ye ſodenly
perisshe in the midway.

13 If once his wrath neuer ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
Oh then all they that truſt in Christ,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. pſal. iij. T. S.



4 Then with my voyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I layd me downe, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe agayne:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtayne.

6 If ten thouſand had herd me in,
I could not be afrayd:
For thou art ſtill my Lord my God,
my Sauiour and my ayde.
Riſe vp therefore, ſaue me my God
for now to thee I call.
7 For thou haſt broke the cheekes and teeth,
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord aboue:
Thou doeſt beſtow vpon thy folke,
thy bleſſing and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. pſal. iiij. T.S.

¶ Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bond and thrall.
2 Haue mercy Lord therefore on me,
and graunt me this requeſt:
For vnto thee vnceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe:
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye, that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my playnt,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe therfore,
examine well your hart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelues conuert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice,

of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And looke that in the liuing Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort craue worldly goodes,
and riches doe embrace:
But Lord graunt vs thy countenaunce,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou therby ſhalt make my hart,
more ioyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe haue had.

9 In peace therefore lye downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe:
For thou onely wilt me(O Lord)
alone in ſafety keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal.v. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Pſalme.

INcline thine eares vnto my wordes,
O Lord my playnt conſider:
2 And heare my voyce my kyng my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betimes(Lord)tary not,
for I will haue reſpect:
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through pacience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleaſed with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwelth none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall neuer ſtand
theſe furious fooles(O Lord)
Vayne workers of iniquitie,
thou haſt alwayes abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,

thou

thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloudthirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy house,
trusting vpon thy grace:
And reuerently will worship thee,
toward thy holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnes,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their hart is foule and vayne:
10 Their throate an open sepulchre,
their tongues doe glose and fayne.

11 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
12 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes;
And render thankes for thy defence,
and geue thy name the prayse.

13 For thou with fauour wilt increase
the iust and righteous still,
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

i. Domine ne in furore. Psal. vi. T.S.

¶ Sing this as the first Psalme.

LOrd in thy wrath repreue me not,
though I deserue thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weake therefore (O Lord)
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why? thou knowest

my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſerie?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſeely ſoule vp take:
Oh ſaue me, not for my deſertes,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grecuous is my playnt and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faynt:
All the night long I waſhe my bed,
with teares of my complaynt.

7 My ſight is dimme and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my hart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubuert.
8 But now away from me, all ye
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaynt and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my hart:
But it receiued at my hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoone defame:
And ſodenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliuer me.
2 Leaſt like a Lyon he me teare,
and rent in peeces ſmall:
Whileſt there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or els if I be found in fault,
or giltie in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſued moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
myne honor in the duſt.
6 Start vp (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to payne:
Performe thy kingdom promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for lone of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and king.
8 And thou that art of all men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou me:
According to my righteouſnes,
and mine integritie,

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the iuſt mans guyde:
10 By whome the ſecretes of all hartes,
are ſearched and deſcryde.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,

in all my griefe and smart:
That doth preserue all those that be
of pure and perfect hart.

12 The iust man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeleth his mighty hand
euen euery day and houre.

13 Except he chaunge his minde, I dye,
for euen as he should saith:
He whets his sword, his bow he bendes,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall dartes
his arrowes keene and sharpe:
For them that doe me persecute,
whilst he doth mischiefe warpe.

15 But loe though he in trauell be
of his deuilish forecast:
And of his mischiefs once conceiued,
ye. bringes forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digd vp for other.

17 His wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whome it bread:
And all the mischiefe that he wrought,
shall fall vpon his head.

18 I will geue thankes to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteously:
And with my song prayse will the name
of him that is most hye.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viij. T. S.

Sing this as the 5. Psalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy workes euery where?
Whose fame surmounteth in dignitie,

above

aboue the heauens cleare,
2 Euen by the mouthes of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in theſe babes thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heauens hye,
the workes of thyne owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man(Lord) thinke I then,
that thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doeſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete haſt ſet all thinges,
that he ſhould keepe them vnder.

7 As ſheepe and neate and all beaſtes eke,
that in the fieldes doe feede:
8 Foules of the ayre, fiſhe in the ſea,
and all that therein breede.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once agayne,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world?

Confitebor tibi Domine, pſal. ix. T. S.

¶Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WIth hart and mouth, vnto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and prayſe:
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,

In thee (O God) moſt hye:
And make my ſonges extoll thy name,
aboue the ſtarry ſkye.

3 For that my foes are driuen back,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are deſtroyde,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doeſt with iuſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou doeſt rebuke the Heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes, thou haſt made good diſpatche,
and all their townes deſtroyd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defaced,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore ſhall raygne:
And in the ſeate of equitie,
true iudgement will mayntayne.
8 With iuſtice he will keepe and guyde
the world and euery wight:
And ſo will yelde with equitie,
to euery man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is an all aduerſitie,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſute,
in their neceſſitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore vnto the Lord,

that

that dwelth in Syon hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble actes and will.
12 For he is mindefull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not thafflicted hart,
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

13 Haue mercy(Lord) on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remayne:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to rayſe me vp agayne.
14 In Syon that I might ſet forth
thy prayſe with hart and voyce:
And that in thy ſaluation (Lord)
my ſoule might ſtill reioyce.

15 The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit
that they themſelues preparde:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feete faſt are ſnarde.
16 God ſhewes his iudgementes which were good
for euery man to marke:
When as ye ſee the wicked man,
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the ſinneſull men,
go downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the worlde,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and payne:
The pacient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vayne.

19 O Lord aryſe, leaſt men prenayle,
that be of worldly might:
And let the Heathen folke receaue
their iudgementes in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare and dread,
into the hartes of them

That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. psal. x. T.S.

¶Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WHat is the cause that thou (O Lord)
art now so farre from thine:
And keepest close thy countenaunce,
from vs this troublous time?
2 The poore doth perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they them selues conspire.

3 For in the lustes of his owne hart,
thungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked prayse himselfe,
and doth the Lord despite.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God sayth he,
for thus he thinkes in hart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth his lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against,
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush (sayth he) I haue no dread,
least myne estate should chaunge:
And why? for all aduersitie,
to him is very straunge.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his toung doth mischief sit,
and trauell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And

9 And like a Lyon priuely,
lyeth lurkyng in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoyle poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce, full craftely
he croucheth downe I say:
11 So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power his pray.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this (sayth he)
therfore may I be bold:
His countenaunce is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arise (O Lord) O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift vp thy hand, forget not Lord
the poore that be oppresst.

14 What blasphemy is this to thee?
Lord doest thou not abhorre it,
To heare the wicked in their hartes,
say, tush thou carest not for it?
15 But thou seest all this wickednesse,
and well doest vnderstand:
16 That frendlesse and poore fatherlesse,
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer:
That they with their iniquitie,
may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall raigne for euermore,
as kyng and God alone:
And he will chase the Heathen folke,
out of his land echone.

19 Thou hearest (O Lord) the poore mans (plaint
their prayers and request:
Their hartes thou wilt conforme, vntill
thine eares to heare be prest:
20 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,

and

and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. psal. xi. T. S.

¶Sing this as the third Psalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then,
say thus my ſoule vnto vs?
Flie hence as faſt any foule,
and hide you in your hills?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt
To ſhoote in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunke,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the iuſt and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the heauens hath his ſeate
of royall maieſtie:

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his mynde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the maners of mankynde.
5 And with a chearefull countenaunce,
the righteous man will vſe:
But in his hart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rayne:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlewindes thick,
appointed for their payne.
7 Ye ſee then, how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the iuſt and vpright men,

ſhewth

ſheweth forth his pleaſaunt face.

Saluum me fac. pſal. xii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Pſalme.

HElpe Lord, for good and godly men,
do periſh and decay:
And fayth and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all in vayne:
For euery man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and fayne.

3 But flatteryng and deceitfull lips,
and tounges that be ſo ſtout:
To ſpeake proud wordes & make great brags,
the Lord ſoone cut them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will preuaile,
our tounges ſhall vs extoll:
Our tounges are ours, we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now (ſayth the Lord)
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilner pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no leſſe then ſeuen tymes,
in fire bene purifide.

7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promiſe then:
And ſaue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kynde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefes manifold:
When vanitie with mortall men,
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque

Vsquequo Domine. psal. xiij. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Psalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
shall I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In hart and mynde how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer me?

3 Behold me now (my Lord my God)
and heare me sore oppresst:
Lighten myne eyes, least that I sleepe,
as one by death possest.
4 Least that myne enemy say to me,
behold, I do preuayle:
Least they also that hate my soule,
reioyce to see me quayle.

5 But for thy mercies and goodnesse,
myhope shall neuer start:
In thy relief and sauyng health,
right glad shalbe my hart.
6 I will geue thankes vnto the Lord,
and prayses to him sing:
Be cause he hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishyng.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiij. T.S.

¶Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their driftes are all corrupt and vayne,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heauen high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought in deede,
the liuyng God to finde.

3 They

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truely there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement ſo farre loſt,
that all worke miſchiefſtill:
Eatyng my people euen as bread,
not one to ſeeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſodenly,
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doynges of the poore,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call vpon his name.

7 But who ſhall geue thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
The promiſe made to Iſraell,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Euen when thou ſhalt reſtore agayne
ſuch as were captiues lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſraell ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. pſal. xv. T.S.

¶Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle
who ſhall inhabite ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is vncorrupt,
whoſe workes are iuſt and ſtraite:
Whoſe hart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe toung ſpeaketh no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body goodes, or fame:

Nor willingly doth moue falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.
4 That in his hart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His othe and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faythfully:
Although he make his couenaunt ſo,
that he doth looſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to vſury,
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or els purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all thynges as ye ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall neuer periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerua me. Pſal. xvi. T.S.

Sing this as the xiiij. Pſalme.

LOrd keepe me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe in deede,
Thou art my God, and of my good
O Lord thou haſt no neede.
2 I geue my goodneſſe to the Saintes,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to thy faythfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heades
which runne as they were mad
To offer to the Idoll Gods,
alas it is to bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offringes of that ſort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
of myne inheritaunce:
And thou art he that doeſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chaunce.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Myne heritage aſsigned to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord, that cauſed me
to vnderſtand the right:
For by his meanes, my ſecret thoughtes
do teach me euery night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him ouer all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therfore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherfore my hart and toung alſo,
doe both reioyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thyng conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my ſoule in graue,
for Lord thou louеſt mee,
Nor yet wilt geue thine holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treaſures and ſtore
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvii. T.S.

¶ Sing this as the xiiij. Pſalme.

O Lord geue eare to my iuſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine,
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe,
proceede alwayes from thee:

And let thyne eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well tride me in the night,
and yet couldest nothyng finde
That I haue spoken with my toung,
that was not in my mynde.
4 As from the workes of wicked men,
and pathes peruerse and ill:
For loue of thy most holy word,
I haue refrayned still.

5 Then in thy pathes that be most pure,
guide me Lord and preserue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may neuer swerue.
6 For I do call to thee (O Lord)
surely thou wilt me ayd:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well,
the wordes that I haue sayd.

7 O thou the Sauiour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
agaynst thy maiestie.
8 O keepe me Lord, as thou wouldest keepe
the apple of thyne eye:
And vnder couert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and dayly me annoy,
And from my foes, that go about
my soule for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and chese so fat:
That in their pride they do not spare,
to speake they care not what.

11 They lye in wayt where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:

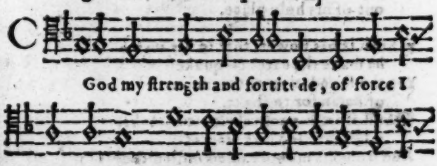
And muſing miſchief in their myndes,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedely,
that would his pray embrace:
Or lurkyng like a Lyons whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

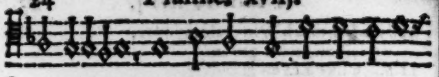
13 Vp Lord, with haſte, preuent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feete:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrauntes handes:
Which now ſo long tyme raigned haue,
and kept vs in their bandes.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goodes are rife:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this preſent life.
Thou of thy ſtore their bellyes fild,
with pleaſures to their mynde:
Their children haue inough, and leaue
to theirs the reſt behynde.

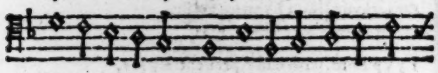
16 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhalbe full
with thine image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. pſal. xviij. T.S.

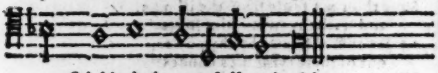




my neceſsitie. My God, my rocke, in whom I truſt



the worker of my wealth: my refuge, buckler and



my ſhield, the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud vnto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerued:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhalbe preſerued.
4 The panges of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me euery where:
The flowing wanes of wickednes,
did put me in great feare,

5 The ſlie and ſubtle ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was preparde,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with payne and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my playnt,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrels came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hoate conſuming fire.

9 The

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hye:
And vndermeath his feete he caſt
the darckenes of the ſkye.
10 On Cherubes and on Cherubines,
full royally he road:
And on the winges of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke he made
his den and ſecret place:
With waters black and ayrie cloudes,
enuironed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightnes ſhall appeare:
Then cloudes conſume, and in their ſteede,
come hayle and coales of fire.

13 Theſe fierie dartes and thunderboltes,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightninges,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatninges,
and at thy chiding cheare:
The ſpringes and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And plucke me out of waters great,
that would me ouerflow:
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes, as were to ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppreſſe,
in tyme of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,

whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleannes of my handes
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not wauered wickedly,
agaynſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But euermore I haue reſpect,
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commaundementes,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt,
appearde before his face.
And did refrayne from wickednes
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleannes of my handes,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy to:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 And to the louing and elect,
thy loue wilt thou reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lye.
And doeſt bryng downe the countenance,
of them that looke full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,

that

that I ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darckenes to be light.
28 For by thy helpe, an hoaſt of men
diſcomfite (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and ouerleppe
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tryde:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his fayth abyde.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſauing our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feete like to the Hartes,
in ſwiftnes of my pace:
And for my ſurety, brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my handes,
to battayle and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gaue myne armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.
35 And vnder me thou makeſt playne,
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feete ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoyde:

And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all destroyde.

37 So I suppresse and twound my foes,
that they can ryse no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou doest gird me with thy strength,
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that vp agaynst me ryse.

39 Lord thou hast put into my handes,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doest deuide,
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They cald for helpe, but none gaue eare
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they cald for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift part.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drine them vnder feete.
And sweepe them out like filth and clay,
that sticketh in the streete.
42 Thou keepest me from seditious folke,
that still in strife be led:
And thou doest of the heathen folke,
appoynt me to be head.

43 A people straunge to me vnknowne,
and yet they shall me serue:
And at the first obey my worde,
whereas myne owne will swerue.
44 I shalbe irkesome to myne owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the liuing Lord,
most worthy of all prayse:

That

That is my rocke and ſauing health,
prayſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is, that gaue me power
reuenged for to be:
And with his holy word, ſubdude
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foe me deliuered,
and ſet me hygher then thoſe
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp againſt me roſe
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee geue thankes I ſhall:
And ſing out prayſes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaueſt great proſperitie,
vnto the king I ſay:
To Dauid thine annoynted king,
and to his ſeede for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T. S.

¶Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

THe heauens and the firmament,
doe wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare
by euery dayes ſucceſſe.
The nightes which likewiſe their race runne
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard.
4 In all the earth and coaſtes thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowme:
5 Who like a Bridegrome ready trimde,
doth from his chamber come:

And as a valiaunt champion,
who for to get a pryce:
With ioy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkye from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his couenaunt ſure,
Conuerting ſoules, and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the Lordes commaundementes,
and glad both hart and mynde:
His preceptes pure, and geueth light
to eyes that be full blynde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for euer,
The iudgementes of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embraced alwayes,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them thy ſeruaunt is forewarnd
to haue God in regard,
And in performaunce of the ſame,
there ſhalbe great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of this lyfe?
Then cleanſe my hart from ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt ryfe.

13 And keepe me, that preſumptuous ſinnes
prenayle not ouer me:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences free.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my hart,

my

my wordes and thoughtes echone:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus. Pſal. xx. T. S.

¶Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN tronble and aduerſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The maieſtie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his help at euery neede:
And ſo in Syon ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong in deede.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankfully,
thy burnt offringes echone.
4 According to thy hartes deſire,
the Lord graunt vnto thee:
And all thy counſell and deuiſe,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall reioyce when thou vs ſaueſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſtes
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annoynted ſaue,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In charets ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but we do ryſe,
and ſtand vp ſteadfaſtly:
9 Now ſaue and helpe vs, Lord and king.

on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. pſal.xxi. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xviij.Pſalme.

O Lord how ioyfull is the king,
in thy ſtrength, and thy power?
How vehemently doth he reioyce
in thee his Sauior?
2 For thou haſt geuen vnto him,
his godly hartes deſire.
To him nothing haſt thou denide,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt preuent him with thy giftes,
and bleſsinges manifolde:
And thou haſt ſet vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect golde.
4 And when he aſked lyfe of thee,
thereof thou madeſt him ſure
To haue long lyfe, yea ſuch a lyfe,
as euer ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe
thy benefites and ayde:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt vpon him layde.
6 Thou wilt geue him felicitie,
that neuer ſhall decay:
And with thy cherefull countenaunce,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to preuayle:
Therefore his goodnes and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an ouen burne them Lord,

in

in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould encreaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeede ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe they did muſe
agaynſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fayle, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place,
And charge thy bowſtringes readely,
agaynſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength euery houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
prayſing thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal. xxii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doeſt thou
forſake me vtterly,
And helpeſt not, when I do make
my great complaynt and cry?
2 To thee my God euen all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy ſanctuary,
and holy place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioy,
and glory of Iſraell.
4 And he in whome our fathers olde,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their truſt in thee,

ſo didſt thou them deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer, when
they called on thy name:
And for the fayth they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcaſt whome the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 And me deſpiſe, as they behold
me walking on the way,
They grin, they mow, they nod their heds,
and in this wiſe they ſay:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his fauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerue me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt bene euer my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my ſuccour and relief:
12 So many Buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head.
Yea Buls ſo fat as though they had,
in Baſan field bene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedely,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lyon roaryng out,

and

and rampyng for his pray.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my ioyntes in ſunder breake:
My hart doth in my body melt,
like waxe agaynſt the heate.

15 And like a potſhard drieth my ſtrength,
my tonng it cleaneth faſt
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire agaynſt me entredly,
they pearce my handes and feete.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones haue tolde
Yet ſtill vpon me they do looke,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garmentes they deuided eke,
in partes among them all:
And for my coate they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therfore I pray thee, be not farre
from me at my great neede:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me (Lord) make ſpeede.
20 And from the ſword (Lord) ſaue my ſoule
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my ſoule, thy darlyng deare,
from dogs that would deuower.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiuer:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliuer.
22 And I ſhall to my brethren all,
thy maieſtie record:
And in thy Church ſhall prayſe the name
of thee the liuyng Lord.

The

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him prayse the Lord
thou Iacob honor him:
And all ye seede of Israell,
with reuerence worshyp him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenaunce when they do call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therfore proclayme
Thy prayse, and keepe my promise made,
for settyng forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eate and be sufficde,
and those that do their deuer
To know the Lord, shall prayse his name,
their hartes shall liue for euer.

27 All coastes of earth shall prayse the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folke shall worshyp him,
before his blessed face.
28 The kyngdome of the Heathen folke,
the Lord shall haue therfore:
And he shalbe their gouernour,
and kyng for euermore.

29 The rich men of his godly giftes,
shall feede and taste also:
And in his presence worshyp him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go downe to dust,
of life by him must taste:
My seede shall serue and prayse his name,
while any world shall last.

31 My seede shall playnly shew to them
that shalbe borne hereafter:
His iustice and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

Domi-

Dominus regit me. pſal. xxiij. T. S.

¶Sing this as the 22. Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſopport,
and he that doth me feede:
How can I then lack any thyng
wherof I ſtand in neede?
2 He doth me fold in coates moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after driues me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſauntly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right pathes,
euen for his owne names ſake.
4 And though I were euen at deathes doore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheardes crooke
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt:
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with baulme refreſhe,
my cup doth ouerfloe.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defende
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for euer ſpend.

¶An other by Thom. Sternhold.

¶Sing this as the xxi. Pſalme.

MY ſhepheard is the liuyng Lord,
nothyng therfore I neede:
In paſtures fayre, with waters calme,
he ſet me for to feede.
2 He did conuert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mynde in frames
To walke in pathes of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy names.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,

yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoynt my head.
5 Through all my life, thy fauour is
ſo frankely ſhewed to me:
That in thy houſe for euermore,
my dwellyng place ſhalbe.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 21 Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lordes, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein do indure.
2 For he hath ſtaſtly founded it,
abone the ſea to ſtand:
And layd alow the liquid floudes,
to flow beneath the land.
3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hādes are harmeleſſe and whoſe hart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne no guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſfull plight:
And God, his God and Sauiour
ſhall yeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of trauelers,
in ſeekyng of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite

in that tyme of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the euerlastyng gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the kyng of glorious state.
8 What is the kyng of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battailes stout,
and triall of his sword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the euerlastyng gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the kyng of glorious state.
10 What is the kyng of glorious state?
the Lord of hoastes it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. psal.xxv. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xxiij. Psalme.

I Lift mine hart to thee my God,
and guide most iuste:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I truste.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a scorne of mee:
And let them not be ouerthrowen,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
4 Therfore thy pathes and thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord descry:
5 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on thee I wayt alway.

6 Thy mercies manifold,

I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentyfull,
for they haue bene for euer.
6 Remember not the faultes,
and fraltie of my youth:
Remember not, how ignoraunt
I haue bene of thy truth.

Nor after my desertes,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord haue me in thy mynde.
7 His mercy is full sweete,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therfore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his preceptes for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keepe his Testament,
the witnesse of his troath.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreate:
To graunt me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall euermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seede and his posteritie,
inherite shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:

And vnto them he doth declare
his will and Testament.

14 Myne eyes and eke my hart,
to him I will aduaunce:
That pluckt my feete out of the snare
of sinne and ignoraunce.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of myne hart,
are multiplied in deede:
Bryng me out of this miserie,
necessitie and neede.
17 Behold my powertie,
myne anguish and my payne:
Remit my sinne and myne offence,
and make me cleane agayne.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuyng me with deadly hate,
that fayne would lyue in peace.
19 Preserue and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer mee:
And let me not be ouerthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness,
me from myne enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thyne,
that thou wouldest me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and send them some relief:
I meane thy chosen Israell,
from all their payne and grief.

Iudica Domine. psal. xxvi. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

LOrd be my iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my pathes be right and playne:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Proue me my God, I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and try:
As men do proue their gold with fire,
my raynes and hart eſpy.

3 Thy goodneſſe layd before my face,
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I treade the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or vſe,
with men whoſe deedes are vayne:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull trayne.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deedes I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull thynges deuiſe.
6 My handes I waſh, and do proceede
in workes that walke vpright:
Then to thine aultar I make ſpeede,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeake and preach the prayſe,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes,
thou haſt bene good to mee.
8 O Lord, thy houſe I loue moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight, and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 Oh ſhut not vp my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeeke much blond to ſpill.
10 Whoſe handes are hepte with craft and guile,

their life therof is full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe entend,
my tyme and dayes to ſtrue:
Haue mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerue.
12 My foote is ſtayed for all aſſayes,
in ſtandeth well and right:
Wherfore to God will I geue prayſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. pſal. xxvij. I. H.

¶ Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmayde?
Sith God doth geue me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afrayde?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begyn with me to brall:
And thinke to eate me vp at length,
them ſelues haue caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp agaynſt me lye,
my hart is not affrayde:
In battell pight if they will trye,
I truſt in God for ayde.
4 One thyng of God I do require,
that he will not denye:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beautie of his face,
and viewe his temple well.
6 In tyme of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keepe me ſecret by his ſide,

as on a rocke moſt ſure.

7 At length, I know the Lordes good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout
My foes to foyle, and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therfore within his houſe will I
geue ſacrifice of prayſe:
With Pſalmes and ſonges I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercy (Lord) on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My hart doth knowledge vnto thee,
I ſue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face, ſayeſt thou to mee,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy ſelfe away,
nor ſuffer me to slide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parentes both their ſonne forſoke,
and caſt me of at large:
And then the Lord him ſelfe, yet tooke
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me forth a right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for mee,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe agaynſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My hart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee,

in lyfe that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy hart,
if thou in him doe truſt.

Ad te Domine. pſal. xxviii. T. S.

¶ Sing this as the xxi. Pſalme.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I craue:
Neglect me not, leaſt I be like
to them that goe to graue.
2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare,
that vnto thee doth cry:
When I lift vp my handes vnto
thy holy Arke moſt high.

3 Repute not me among the ſort
of wicked and peruert:
That ſpeake right fayre vnto their frendes,
and thinke full ill in hart.
4 Accordyng to their handy worke,
as they deſerue in deede:
And after their inuentions,
let them receaue their meede.

5 For they regard nothyng Gods worke,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therfore will he them and their ſeede,
deſtroy for euermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I:
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield, and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my helpe, my hartes reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,

our enemies to resist:
The health, and the saluation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people, and thine heritage,
Lord blesse, guide, and preserue:
Increase them Lord, and rule their hartes,
that they may neuer swerue.

Afferte Domino. psal. xxix. T.S:

(Sing this as the xxi. Psalme.)

GEue to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the worlde:
Geue ye all prayse, honor, and strength,
vnto the liuyng Lord.
2 Geue honor to his holy name,
and honor him alone:
Worshyp him in his maiestie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
euen as him selfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and gouerne all the seas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are both high and strong.
6 And make them leape like as a Calfe,
or els the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

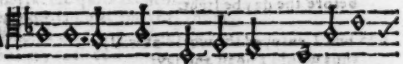
7 His voyce deuides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernes:
8 It makes the desert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.

9 It

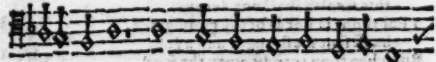
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
and makes the couert playne:
Then in his temple euery man
his glory doth proclayme.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the ſloudes,
ruling the raging Sea:
11 So ſhall he raigne as Lord and king,
for euer and for aye.
12 The Lord will geue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with euerlaſtyng peace.

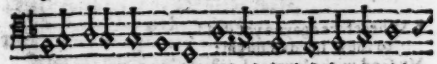
Exaltabo te Domi. pſal. xxx. I. H.



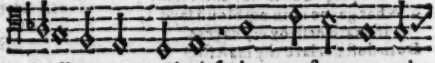
Ll laud & prayſe, with hart and voyce, O Lord



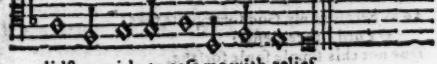
I geue to thee: which didſt not make my foes reioyce



but haſt exalted me. O Lord my God to thee I cryd,



in all my payne and griefe: thou gaueſt an eare and



didſt prouide, to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald backe,

my

my soule from hell to saue:
Thou didst reuiue when strength did lack,
and kept me from the graue.
4 Sing prayse ye Saintes that prone and see,
the goodnes of the Lord:
In memory of his maiestie,
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slake agayne:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doth lyfe remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and panges full sore,
shall lodge with vs all night:
The Lord to ioy shall vs restore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enioyed the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou (O Lord) of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strength and ayde:
But when thou turndst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismayd.

8 Wherefore agayne yet did I,
to the O Lord of might:
My God with playntes I did apply,
and prayed both day and night.
9 What gayne is in my bloud sayd I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy maiestie?
or yet thy trueth doeth prayse?

10 Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I thee desier:
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe,
vnto a cherefull voyce.

The

The mourning weede thou tookſt me fro,
and madeſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantly
ſhall ſing vnto thy prayſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
geue laud and thankes alwayes.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxi. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
Let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art iuſt, deliuer me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O Lord and that anone,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeede:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in tyme of neede.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tryde,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck forth my feete out of the ſnare,
which they for me haue layd:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care,
is for thy might and ayde.

5 Into thy handes Lord I commit,
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord thou God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from thinges to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their hart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,

and

and knowest my soule full well:
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe (O Lord) doth me assaile,
some pitie on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dym, my sight doth fayle,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My lyfe is worne with griefe and payne,
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone and through disdayne
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friendes are all dismayd:
My neighbors and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are affrayd.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the route,
their threates my minde did frayt
How they conspired and went about,
to take my lyfe away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for ayde,
not to be ouerrod:
For I confesse and still haue sayd,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my lyfe and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrathes and rage,
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy seruaunt (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy ioyfull face:
And saue me Lord for thy goodnes,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their shame,
and in the grane to fall.
18 Oh how great good hast thou in store,
layd vp full safe for them:
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.

19 Thy presence shall them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.
20 Thankes to the Lord, that hath declard
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

21 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppreſt:
Loe I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.
22 Ye saintes loue ye the Lord I say,
the faythfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.

23 Be strong and God shall stay your hart,
be bold and haue a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him doe trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii. T.S.

Sing this as the xxx. Psalme.

THe man is blest, whose wickednes
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sinne and wretchednes,
is hid and also couered.
2 And blest is he, to whome the Lord

impu-

imputeth not his sinne?
Which in his hart hath hid no guile,
no fraude is found therein.

3 For whilest that I kept close my sinne
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare, and waste away,
with dayly mone and playnt.
4 For night and day, thy hand on me
so greuous was and smart:
That all my blood and humours moyst,
to dryes did conuert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sinnes discouer:
Then thou (O Lord) didst me forgeue,
and all my sinnes passe ouer.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due tyme:
So that the flouds of waters great,
shall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduersitie,
doe compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge, and my ioy,
and thou doest rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I shall thee teach,
how thou shalt worke aright,
And will thee guide, as I my selfe
haue learnd by proose and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse, and Mule.
Whose mouth without a rayne or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefe sustaine:
But vnto him that trusteth in God,
his goodnes shall remaine.

11 Be mery therefore in the Lord,

ye iust lift vp your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect hart
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate iusti. psal. xxxiii. T.H.

¶Sing this as the xxx. psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a seemely sight:
That vpright men with thankefull voyce,
should prayse the God of might.
2 Prayse ye the Lord with harpe and song,
in Psalmes and pleasaunt things,
With Lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten stringes.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new
with courage geue him prayse:
4 For why? his word is euer true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie and right,
he hath a right good will:
And with his giftes he doth delight
the earth throughout no till.

6 For by thy word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hoastes, and powers euery one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes within the shoret
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keepe his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commaunded wrought it was,
at once with present speede:
What he doth will is brought to passe,

with full effect in deede.

10 The councels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth driue to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their deuice and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they neuer ſlake nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in euery age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whome the Lord,
as god and guide is knowen.
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heauen caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by byrth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeate of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I ſay whoſe hand hath wrought
mans hart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought preuaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall faile,
their ſturdy ſteedes ſhall ſterue:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not preuaile,
the rider to preſerue.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to ayde the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnes truſt.

19 That he of death and all diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoule from dread:
And if that death the land oppreſſe,

In hunger them to leede.
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth ſtill depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is the ſhield vs to defend,
and driue all dartes away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Wherefore let thy goodnes (O Lord,)
ſtill preſent with vs be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
doe onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam. pſal. xxxiiii. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

I Will geue laud and honor both,
vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
ſhall ſing vnto his prayſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and ſo reioyce.

3 Therfore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the liuyng Lord:
And let vs now exalte his name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he aunſwered me agayne:
And me deliuered incontinent,
from all my feare and payne.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenaunce ſhall not be daſht,
they neede it not to feare.
6 This ſeely wretch for ſome reliefe,

vnto the Lord did call:
Who did heare him without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The aungell of the Lord doth pitch
his tentes in euery place:
To ſaue all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happy man that maketh him,
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord his holy ones,
aboue all earthly thing:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons ſhalbe hungerbit,
and pined with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhalbe to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my wordes geue eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and lead a bleſſed life:
13 See thou refrayne thy tongue and lips,
from all deceite and ſtrife.

14 Turne back thy face from doyng ill,
and do the godly deede:
Inquire for peace and quietnes,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God aboue,
vpon the iuſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doe heare the playnt,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his browes,

vpon

vpon the wicked trayne:
And cutth away the memory,
that should of them remayne.
17 But when the iust doth call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so:
That out of payne and misery,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand,
to such as the contrite:
He saues also the sorrowfull,
the meeke and poore in spirite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all aduersities,
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth so preserue and keepe
his very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them,
doth perish or decay.
21 The sinne shall slea the wicked man,
which he him selfe hath wrought,
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But they that serue the liuyng Lord,
the Lord doth saue them sound:
And who that put their truste in him,
nothyng shall them confound.

Iudica Domine. Psal. xxxv. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the humble sute of a Sinner.

LOrd plead my cause agaynst my foes,
confound their force and might,
Fight on my part agaynst all those,
that seeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand vpon thy speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand vp for me and fight the field,

to helpe me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtoppe the way,
myne enemyes to withſtande:
That thou vnto my ſoule mayſt ſay,
loe I thy helpe at hande.
4 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe and fly with ſhame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and fly abroad,
as winde doth drine the duſt:
And that the aungell of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be voyde of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe haue digd a pit,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt and haue no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoule, my hart my voyce,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſauyng health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my partes ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doeſt defend the weake from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,

that

that ſpoyle and do me wrong.
12 My cruell foes agaynſt me riſe,
to witnes thynges vntrue:
And to accuſe me they deuiſe,
of that I neuer knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quite me with diſdayne:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complayne.
14 When they were ſicke I mourned therfore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſacke:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlacke.

15 As they had bene my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behaue:
As one that maketh woefull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect ſlaues at me did toy,
with mockes and checkes full ſtout.

17 The belly Gods and flattering trayne,
that all good thynges deride:
At me doe grinne with great diſdayne,
and plucke their mouth a ſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doeſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
Oh rid my ſoule myne onely deare,
out of the Lyons clawes.

19 And then will I geue thankes to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where as moſt of people be,
there will I ſhew thy prayſe.
20 Let not my foes preuayle on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wincke or turne their eye,
that cauſles me aſſault.

The ſecond part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all vntrue:
They ſtill conſulte and would betray,
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſcorne:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thyng that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre of nor me forſake,
as men that fayle their frend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and ayde me with thy might.

25 Accordyng to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph ouer mee.
26 Let not their hart reioyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goeth trime,
Nor geue them cauſe to ſay on high,
we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that ioy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,
which loue myne vpright ways,
And they all tymes with hart and voyce,
ſhall prayſe the Lord and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſeruauntes proſper well,
that is his pleaſaunt ſight.

30 Whet-

30 Wherfore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to prayse:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and thankes alwayes.

Dixit iniustus. psal. xxxvi. I. H.

¶ Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

THe wicked with his workes vniust,
doth thus perswade his hart:
That of the Lord he hath no care,
his feare is set a part.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his estate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deserue the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His wordes are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleepe, then doth he muse
his mischief to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothyng that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend,
aboue the heauens high:
So doth thy truth at selfe extend,
vnto the cloudy skye.
6 Much more then hils so high and steepe,
thy iustice is expresse:
Thy iudgementes like to seas most deepe,
thou sauest both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is aboue all thynges,
O God it doth excell:
In trust wherof as in thy winges,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:

Of all delightes they shall be sped,
and take ther of their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure,
doth euer flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure,
the lastyng light to see.
10 From such as thee desire, and know,
let not thy grace departe:
Thy righteousnesse declare, and shew
to men of vpright hart.

11 Let not the proud on me preusyle,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assayle,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deuice shall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They shall be ouerthrowen with all,
and neuer rise agayne.

Noli æmulari. Psal xxxvii. W.W.

¶Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to florish still:
Nor yet enuy such as to ill,
haue bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse and florishing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie
soone passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therfore in God alone,
to do well geue thy mynde:
So shalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there sure foode shalt finde.
4 In God set all thy hartes delight,
and looke what thou wouldest haue:
Or els canst wish in all the world,
thou needest it not to craue.

5 Cast

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and iust.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne, euen at noone dayes,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therfore, and stedfastly
on God see thou waye then:
Not shrinkyng for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake of despite, enuy, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps auoyde and fly,
and follow not their guise.

9 For euery wicked man will God,
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in God, are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked trayne:
No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remayne.

The second part.

11 But mercyfull and humble men,
enioy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
agaynst the iust conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughes them to scorne:
For why? he seeth their terme approch,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their sword out drawen,

their

their bow eke haue they bent,
To ouerthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pearce their hart
which was to kill the iuſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhiuers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the iuſt mans poore eſtate,
is better a great deale more,
Then all theſe leud and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power neuer ſo ſtrong,
God will it ouerthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerue
the humble men and low.
18 He ſeeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will geue them inheritaunce,
which neuer ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When other ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For who ſo euer wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord
Shall quayle, yea melt euen as lambes greace,
or ſmoke that fleeth abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked boroweth much,
and neuer payeth agayne:
Whereas the iuſt by liberall giftes,
makes many glad and fayne.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall haue
the land for heritage:
And they whome he doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhall peariſhe in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans wayes doth guide,

and

and geues him good ſucceſſe.
To euery thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall yet is he ſure,
not vtterly to quayle:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand,
at neede and doth not fayle.

25 I haue bene young and now am olde,
yet did I neuer ſee
The iuſt man left, or els his ſeede
to beg for miſery.
26 But geueth alwayes moſt liberally
and lends whereas is neede:
His children and poſteritie,
receiue of God their neede.

27 Flye vice therefore and wickednes,
and vertue doe imbrace:
So God ſhall graunt thee long to haue,
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loueth equitie,
and ſheweth to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerues them euermore,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherite ſhall the land:
Hauing as Lordes all thinges therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth euer ſpeake,
of matters wiſe and lye:
His tongue doth talke to edifie
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his hart the law of God,
his Lord doth ſtill abyde,
So that where euer he goeth or walketh,
his feete can neuer ſlyde.
32 The wicked lyke a rauening Wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:

By

By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his handes,
yet God would succour send:
Though men agaynst him sentence gene,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wayt thou on God and keepe his way,
he shall preserue thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyd these wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I seene most strong,
and placed in hye degree,
Florishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Laurell tree:
36 But sodenly he passed away,
and loe he was quite gone,
Then I him sought but could scarse finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the iust man shall haue at length:
great ioy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors woe to them,
destroyd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and riche posteritie.

39 But the saluation of the iust,
doth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble sendes them ayd,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doth them helpe, saue and deliuer,
from lewd men and vniust:
And still will saue them, whileſt that they
in him doe put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii.

¶ Sing this as the 55. Psalme.

PVt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy heauy wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes doe stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
3 And in my flesh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.
4 For loe my wicked doynges Lord,
aboue my head are gone:
As greater lode then I can beare,
they lye me sore vpon.

5 My woundes stinck and are festred so,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through myne owne foolishnes,
betydeth vnto me.
And I in carefull wise am brought,
in trouble and distresse:
6 That I goe wayling all the day,
my dolefull heauinesse.

7 My loynes are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of hart.
9 Thou knowest Lord my desire, my grones
are open in thy sight.
10 My hart doth pant, my sight hath fayld,
myne eyes haue lost their sight.

11 My louers and my wonted frendes,
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen farre away,

are

are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeeke my lyfe layd ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To doe me hurt, ſpake lyes and thought
on treaſon all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumb and opens not
his mouth to ſpeake withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
16 O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou wilt geue eare to me.

This I did craue that they my foes,
triumph not ouer me:
17 For when my foote did ſlip,
then they did ioy my fall to ſee.
And truely I poore wretch am ſet,
in plague a woefull wight:
And eke my griefull heauines,
is euer in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickednes,
in humble wiſe confeſſe,
And while I for my ſinnefull deedes,
my ſorrow doe expreſſe:
19 My foes doe ſtill remayne aliue,
and mighty are alſo,
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand agaynſt me that my good
with euill doe repay.
Becauſe that good and honeſt thinges,
I doe enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſte me to helpe my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi

Dixi custodiam. Psalme xxxix. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

I Sayd I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heede all tymes, that I
offend not in my tongue.
2 As with a bytt I will keepe fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper, all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talke I did refrayne,
but sore agaynst my will.
4 My hart waxt hote within my brest,
with musing, thought and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these wordes brast out.

5 Lord number out my lyfe and dayes,
which yet I haue not past:
So that I may be certified,
how long my dayes shall last.
6 Lord thou hast poynted out my lyfe,
in length much lyke a span:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
so vaine is euery man.

7 Man walketh lyke a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goodes, and cannot tell
who shall the same enioy.
8 Now Lord sith thinges this wise doe frame,
what helpe doe I desire?
Of truth my hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord quite me out of hand.

And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderstand.
10 I was as dumme and to complayne,
no trouble might me moue:
Because I know it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague
I can them not withstand;
I faynt and pyne away for feare
of thy most heauy hand.
12 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan;
As doth a cloth that mothes haue fee,
so vayne a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my sute and geue good heede,
regard my teares that fall:
I soiourne lyke a straunger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 Oh spare a litle, geue me space,
my strength for to restore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

Expectans expectaui. psal. xl. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

I Wayted long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the myre and clay:
And on a rocke he set my feete,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of prayse,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songes of thankes alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folke these thinges shall see,
as people much affrayd:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his ayd.

5 Oh blest is he whose hope and hart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lye and fayne.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deedes,
in greatnes farre doe passe:
Thy fauour towarde vs exceedeth,
all thinges that euer was.

7 When I intend and doe deuise,
thy wordes abroad to shew:
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offringes thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desier:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne,
thou doest no man requier.

9 Meate offering, and sacrifice
thou wouldst not haue at all:
But thou O Lord hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then sayd I, behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is sayd of me.

11 That I O God should doe thy minde,
which thing doth lyke me well.
For in my hart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy iustice and thy righteousnes,
in great resortes I tell:
Behold my tongue no tyme doth ceasse,
O Lord thou knowest full well.

The second part.

13 I haue not hid within my breſt,
thy goodnes as by ſtealth:
But I declare and haue expreſt,
thy trueth and ſauing health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy louing minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy trueth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhewe.

For I with miſchiefes many one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpy them out.
15 For why? in number they exceede
the heares vpon my head:
My hart doth faint for very dread,
that I almoſt am dead.

16 With ſpeede ſend helpe, and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with ayde to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire:
17 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
Drine back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſhe and would me ill.

18 For their ill feates doe them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they rayle and cry,
fye on him, fye for ſhame.
19 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that ſeeke to thee alwayes:
That thoſe that loue thy ſauing health,
may ſay to God be prayſe.

20 But as for me I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.
21 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,

my

my refuge, helpe, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God as thou art iuſt,
with me no tyme delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xli. T.S.

Sing this as the xxxv. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliuer.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliuer him,
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyeth ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou (O Lord wilt turne to health
his ſicknes and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſay I,
haue mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſhed me ill in hart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he dye, that all his name
may vaniſhe quite away?
6 And when they come to viſite me,
they aſke if I doe well:
But in their harts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They byte their lyps and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some greuous ſinne hath brought him to
this ſickneſs ſay they playne:
He is ſo low that without doubt,

riſe can he not agayne.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did vſe deceite.
Who at my table eate my bread,
the ſame for me layd wayte.
10 Haue mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerued:
That I may render vnto them
the thinges they haue deſerued.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloued of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe
to triumph ouer me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintayned alway:
And in thy preſence, place aſſignde,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſraell,
be prayſed euermore:
Euen ſo be it (Lord will I ſay)
euen ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlii. I.H.

Sing this as the xxxv. Pſalme.

LIke as the hart doth breath and bray,
the welſpringes to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with the Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thyrſt and would draw neare,
the liuing God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The teares all tymes are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes doe ſlyde:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,

where

where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had:
Therfore my soule as at pic-blinke,
is most heavy and sad.

When I did match a good array,
furnished with my trayne:
Vnto the temple was our way,
with songes, and hartes most fayne.
5 My soule, why art thou sad alwayes,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to prayse
I hold it euer best.

By him haue I succour at neede,
agayast all payne and grief:
He is my God, which will all speede
will haste to send relief.
6 And this my soule within me Lord
doth fayne to thinke vpon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grief an other in doth call,
as cloudes burst out their voyce:
The floudes of euill that do fall,
runne ouer me with noyse.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnes,
and helpe at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the liuing God to prayse.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke and my defence.
Why do I then in pensiuenes,
hanging the head thus walke,
While that myne enemies me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talke?

10 For why they pearse myne inward partes,
with panges to be abhord:
When they cry out with stubburne hartes,
where is thy God, thy Lord?

11 So soone why doest thou faint and quayle,
my soule, with payne oppresst?
With thoughtes why doest thy selfe assayle,
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the tyme shalt see
To geue him thankes with laud and prayse,
for health restord to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psalme. xlii. T.S.

Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

IVdge and reuenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that euill be
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walke I so heauely,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwellyng place.

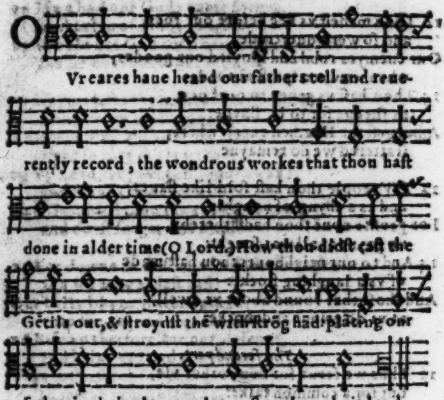
4 Then shall I to the altar goe
of God my ioy and cheare,
And on my harpe geue thankes to thee,
O God, my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and freest thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to prayse
I hold it always best.
By him I haue deliuerance,
agaynst all paynes and griefe.

He

He is my God, which doth alwayes
at neede ſend me relief.

Deus auribus. pſal. xliij.



3 They conquered not by ſword, nor ſtrength,
the land of thy beheſt,
But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
becauſe thou louedſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my kyng (O God) that holpe
Iacob (ſtrondy wiſt).
5 Led with thy power we threw downe ſuch
as did againſt vs riſe.
6 I truſted not in bow, ne ſword
they could not ſaue our lands.
7 Thou keepeſt vs from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.

8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and prayſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaueſt vs to ſhame.

10 Thou madeſt vs flee before our fors,
and ſo were ouertrode,
Our enemyes robd and ſpoyled our goodes,
when we were ſparſt abrode:
14 Thou haſt vs geuen to ourſ oes,
as ſheepe for to be ſlayne:
Amongeſt the Heathen euery where,
ſcattered we do remayne.

22 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaues,
and as a thyng of nought,
For profite none thou hadſt thereby,
no gayne at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of vs a laughing flocke:
And thoſe that round about vs dwell,
at vs do grinne and mocke.

The ſecond part.

22 Thus we ſerue for none other vſe,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they ſcorne, and nod their heds,
where euer they go or walke.
15 I am aſhamed continually,
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face,
with red is couered then.

18 For why? we heare ſuch ſlaunderous wordes,
ſuch falſe repoites, and lyes.
That death it is to ſee their wronges,
their threatnynges and their eyes.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy couenaunt broke.
18 We turne not backe our hartes from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forſake.

19 Yet

19 Yet thou haſt trod vs downe to duſt,
where dennes of Dragons be:
And couered vs with ſhade of death,
and great aduerſitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then haue tride this out
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlayne thus:
As ſheepe vnto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with vs.
23 Vp Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenaunce,
and doeſt forget our thrall?

25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues faſt.
26 Riſe vp therfore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at neede:
We thee beſeech for thy goodnes,
to reſcue vs with ſpeede.

Eructauit cor meum. pſal. xlv. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xxv. Pſalme.

MY hart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The prayſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the kyng.
2 My toung ſhalbe as quicke,
his honour to endite:
As is the penne of any Scribe,
that vſeth laſt to write.

3 O fayreſt of all men,
thy ſpeach it pleaſaunt puts

For

For God hath blessed thee with giftes
for euer to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honor, glory, and renowme,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speede,
in meekenes, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharpe and kene,
their hartes so sore shall sting:
That folke shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O kyng.

7 Thy royall seate, O Lord,
for euer shall remayne:
Because the scepter of thy Realme,
doth righteousnes maintaine.
8 Because thou loueſt the right,
and doest the ill detest:
God euen thy God hath nointed thee,
with ioy aboue the rest.

9 With myrre, and sauours sweete,
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou doest from thy palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kynges daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold, and garmentes gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heede,
encline and gene good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the kyng desire
thy beauty fayre and trim:
For why he is the Lord thy God,

and

and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with giftes full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuite to thee.
14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to beholde:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
with many a pleaſant thing:
With virgines fayre on her to wayte,
ſhee commeth to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and myrth on euery ſide:
Into the palace of the king,
and there they doe abide.

17 In ſteede of Parentes left,
O Queene the chaunge ſo ſtandes:
Thou ſhalt haue ſonnes whome thou mayſt ſet,
as Princes in all landes.
18 Wherefore thy holy name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall geue thankes to thee,
for euermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſalme. xlvi. I.H.

Sing this as the xliij. Pſalme.

THe Lord is our defence and ayde,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmayd,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though the earth remoue we will not feare,
though hilles ſo high and ſteepe:
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deepe.

3 No-

3 No though the waues doe rage so sore,
that all the banckes it spilles:
And though it ouerflow the shore,
and beate downe mighty hils.
4 For one fayre floud doth spread abroad,
his pleasaunt streames apace:
To freshe the Citie of our God,
and washe his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All thinges agaynst her that rebell,
the Lord will truely stay.
6 The heathens flock, the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyse:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoastes doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our hart,
one Iacobs God doth lye.
8 Come heare and see, with minde and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, and speares each one,
their chaiets burnt with fier.
10 Leane of therefore (sayth he) and know,
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoast doth vs defend,
he is our strength and tower:
O Iacobs God we doe depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

YE people all in one accord,
clap handes and eke reioyce:
Be glad and ſing vnto the Lord,
with ſweete and pleaſaunt voyce.
2 For hye the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truely,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
vnto our bondage thrall:
And vnderneath our feete, he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flowring worſhip of Iacob,
his welbeloued one.

5 Our God aſcended vp on hy,
with ioy and pleaſaunt noyſe:
The Lord goeth vp aboue the ſky,
with trompets royall voyce.
6 Sing prayſes to our God, ſing prayſe,
ſing prayſes to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
all ſkilfull prayſes ſing.

7 God on the Heathen raignes and ſits,
vpon his holy throne:
8 The Princes of the people haue
them ioyned euery one
To Abrahams people, for our God,
which is exalted hye:
Vs with a buckler doth defend,
on earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. I.H.

Sing this as the xlvi. Psalme.

GReat is the Lord and with great prayse,
to be aduaunced still:
Within the Citie of our Lord,
vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasaunt place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mighty king,
on her Northside doth stand.

3 Within the Pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowen:
For loe the kinges were gathered, and
together eke were gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonyed much, and sodenly,
were driuen back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cryd:
As doth a woman, when she shall
goe trauaile by and by.
6 As thou with easterne windes the ships,
vpon the sea doth breake:
So they were stayd, and euen as
we heard our fathers speake.

7 So in the Citie of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the Citie which our Lord,
for euer will vphold.
8 O Lord we wayte and doe attend,
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we doe all tymes attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
for euer is thy prayse:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full

of

of righteousnes alwayes.
Let, for thy iudgementes, Sion mount
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda graunt, O Lord,
the daughter to reioyce.

10 Goe walke about all Syon hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
11 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shalbe heere.

12 For this God is our God, our God
for euermore is he:
Yea and vnto the death also,
our guyder shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. psal.xlix. T.S.

Sing this as the xlv. Psalme.

ALl people harken, and geue care
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both hye and low, both rich and poore
that in the world doe dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many thinges rightwise:
In vnderstanding shall my hart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eare to know
the parable so darke:
And open all my doubtfull speach,
in meeter on my harpe.
5 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toyle?
Or els my foes, which at my heeles,
are prest my lyfe to spoyle:
6 For as for such as riches haue,

wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelues doe brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can geue a pryce to God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is to great a price to pay,
none can thereto attayne.
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in graue remayne.
10 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubiect vnto deathes handes:
And being dead, ſtraungers poſſeſſe
their goodes, their rentes, their landes.

11 Their care is to build houſes fayre,
and ſo determine ſure:
To make their name right great in earth,
for euer to endure.
12 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enioy
high honor, wealth, and reſt:
But ſhall at length taſte of deathes cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughtes,
to be moſt leud and vayne:
Their Children yet approue their talke,
and in like ſinne remayne.
14 As ſheepe into the folde are brought,
ſo ſhall they into graue:
Death ſhall them eate, and in that day,
the iuſt ſhall Lordſhip haue.

Their Image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerue me,
from death and endles payne:

Becauſe

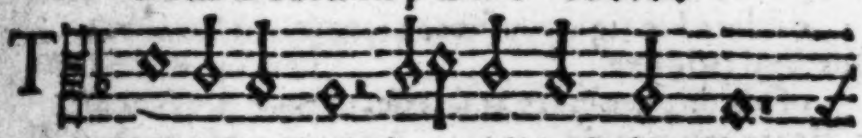
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receaue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe,
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dyeth, of all theſe thinges
nothing ſhall he receaue:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

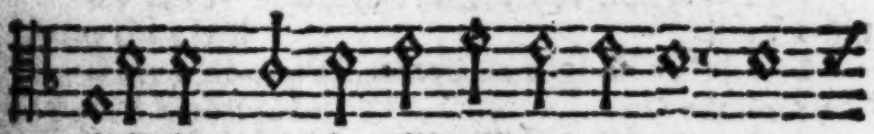
18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happyeſt vnder Sunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he liue as long
as did his Fathers olde:
Yet muſt he needes at length gene place,
and be brought to deathes folde.

20 Thus man to honor God hath cald,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſtes ſo doth he line,
which turne to duſt and ponder.

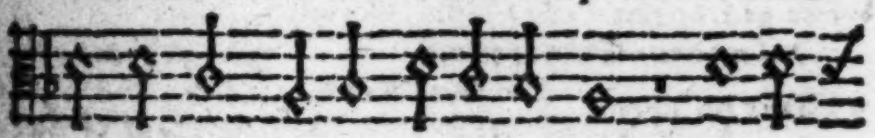
Deus Deorum. pſal.L. W.W.



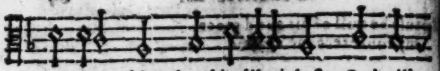
He mighty God theternall hath thus ſpoke,



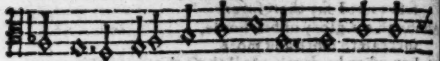
And all the world he will call and prouoke. Euen



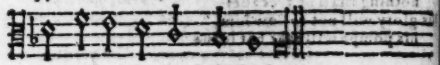
from the Eaſt, and ſo forth to the Weſt. 2. From to-



ward Sion which place him liketh beſt, God will



appeare in beauty moſt excellent: 3. Our God will



come before that long tyme be ſpent.

Deuouring fire
ſhall goe before his face,
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace,
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heauens bright,
To iudge his folke
with equity and right,
5 Saying go to
and now my Saintes aſſemble,
My peace they keepe:
their giftes doe not diſſemble.

6 The heauens ſhall
declare his righteouſnes,
For God is iudge
of all thinges more and leſſe,
7 Heare my people
for I will now reueale:
Liſt Iſraell.
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For geuing not
All maner offringes to me.

9 I haue no neede
to take of thee at all

Goates

Goates of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall,
10 For all the beaſtes
are myne within the woodes:
On thouſand hilles,
cattell are myne owne goodes,
11 I know for myne
all byrdes that are on mountaynes,
All beaſtes are myne
which haunt the fieldes and fountaynes.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell,
For all is myne
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great Bulles or Bullockes?
Or drinke the blond
of Goates and of the flockes?
14 Offer to God
prayſe and harty thankeſgeuing,
And pay thy vowes
vnto God euerliuing.

15 Call vpon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be,
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honor me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſayth the eternall God,
Why doeſt thou preach
my lawes and heſtes abroad,
Seing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
17 And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My wordes I ſay
thou doeſt reiect and hate,
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe, as with thy mate

Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your pray doe ſeeke:
And art all one
with baudes and ruffians eke.
19 Thou geueſt thy ſelfe
to backbite, and to ſlaunder,
And how thy tongue
deceiueth it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe thinges thou didſt,
and whileſt I held my tongue
Thou didſt me iudge
(becauſe I ſtayed ſo long)
Lyke to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wronges iuſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word.
Leaſt without helpe
I ſpoyle you as a pray.
23 But he that thankes
offereth. prayſeth me aye,
Sayth the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſauing health to embrace.

¶An other of the ſame. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

THe God of Gods, the Lord
hath cald the earth by name
From where the ſun doth riſe,

Vnto

vnto the ſettyng of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fayre place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt,
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heauens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to iudge and try
his folke he doth deuiſe.

5 Bring forth my Saintes (ſayth he)
my faythfull flocke ſo deare:
Which are in bard and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
6 And when theſe thinges are tride,
the heauens ſhall record:
That God is iuſt, and all muſt bide
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O gene heede,
Iſraell to thee I cry:
I am thy God thy helpe at neede,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:
Thou offereſt dayly vnto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkeſt thou that I do neede
thy cattell young or old?
Or els ſo much deſire to feede,
on Goates out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſtes are myne
in woodes that eate their fill:
And thouſandes more of neate and kine,
that runne wilde on the hilles.

The second part.

11 The byrdes that build on high,
in hils and out of sight:
And beastes that in the feldes do lye,
are subiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what neede I ought of thine,
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Bulles flesh haue I minde,
to eate it doest thou thinke?
Or such a sweetenes do I finde,
the bloud of Goates to drinke?
14 Gene to the Lord his prayse,
with thankes do him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwayes,
vnto thy God most high.

15 Then seeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame,
And I will sure deliuer thee,
that thou mayest prayse my name.
16 But to the wicked trayne,
which talke of God eche day,
And yet their workes are foule and vayne,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what a face dareſt thou,
my word once speake or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deedes deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slacke:
My word the which thou doest pretend,
is cast behinde thy backe.

The third part.

19 When thou a theefe doest see
by theeft to liue in wealth:
With him thou runnest, and doest agree
likewise to thriue by stealth.

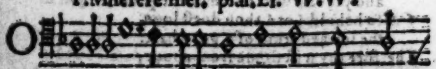
20 When thou doest them behold.
that wines and maydes defile:
Thou likest it well and waxest bold,
to vse that lyse most vile.

21 Thy lippes thou doest applye,
to slaunder and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and still doth vse the same.
22 Thou studiest to reuile
thy frendes to their so neare:
With slaunder thou wouldest needes defile,
thy mothers sonne most deare.

23 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so doest thinke
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let,
to strike when I beginne:
Thy faultes in order I will set,
and open all thy sinne.

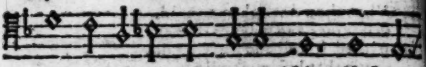
25 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in mynde,
Least when I plague you in myne ire,
your helpe be farre to finde.
26 He that doth geue to me
the sacrifice of prayse
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walke in godly wayes.

1. Miserere mei. psal. Li. W. W.

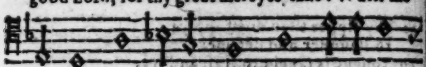


Lord consider my distres, and now with speede

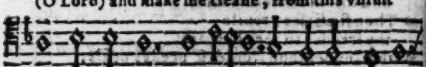
some pitie take: My sinnes deare my faultes redres:



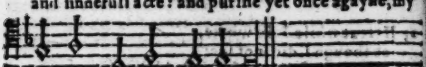
good Lord, for thy great mercyes ſake. Waſh me



(O Lord) and make me cleane, from this vniuſt



and ſinnefull acte: and purifie yet once agayne, my



haynous crime and bloudy fact.

2 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge myne exceſſe:
3 My ſinne alas doth ſtill remaine,
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committyng euill in thy ſight:
And if I were therfore condemned,
yet were thy iudgementes iuſt and right.

5 It is to manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceaued in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doeſt loue
the inward truth of a pure hart:
Therfore thy wiſedome from aboue,
thou haſt reuealed me to conuert.

7 If thou with Iſope purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleuer then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whitenes ſhall I paſſe.

8 Ther-

Therefore (O Lord) ſuch ioy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwaged for my treſpaſſe.

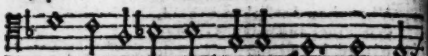
9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt inough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which doe in number paſſe the ſand:
10 Make new my hart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirite in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but ſpeedely my tormentes end:
Take not from me thy ſpirite and grace,
which may from daungers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe ioyes agayne,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirite retayne,
which vnto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men likewiſe that are brought low,
by myne example ſhall flee ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgeue me this my bloudy vyce:
My hart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and iuſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vntye,
O Lord which art the onely kay:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous workes and prayſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would haue offered many one:
But thou eſteemſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure taken none.



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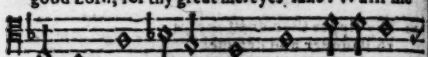

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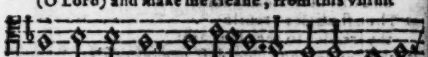

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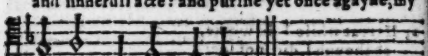

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before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committyng euill in thy ſight:
And if I were therfore condemned,
yet were thy iudgementes iuſt and right.

5 It is to manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceaued in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doeſt loue
the inward truth of a pure hart:
Therfore thy wiſedome from aboue,
thou haſt reuealed me to conuert.

7 If thou with Iſope purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleenter then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whitenes ſhall I paſſe.

Therefore (O Lord) ſuch ioy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwaged for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt inough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which doe in number paſſe the ſand:
10 Make new my hart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirice in me let reſt,
which may theſe ragyng enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but ſpeedely my tormentes end:
Take not from me thy ſpirite and grace,
which may from daungers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe ioyes agayne,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirite retayne,
which vnto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men likewiſe that are brought low,
by myne example ſhall flee ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgeue me this my bloudy vyce:
My hart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and iuſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vntye,
O Lord which art the onely kay:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous workes and prayſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would haue offered many one:
But thou eſteemſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure taken none.

11 The heauy hart the mynde oppreſt,
(O Lord) thou neuer doeſt reiect:
And to ſpeake truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice theffect.
18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hille:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace:
build vp the waller and loue it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offringes,
of peace and righteouſnes I ſay:
Yea Calues and many other thynges,
vpon thine altar will we lay.

¶An other of the ſame hy. T S.

¶Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercy on me God after
thy great aboundyng grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſinnes deface.
Yet waſh me more from myne offence,
and clenſe me from my ſinnes:
For I do know my faultes, and ſtill
my ſinne is in thyne eyen.

Agaynſt thee thee alone I haue
offended in this caſe:
And euill haue I done before
the preſence of thy face.
That in the thynges that thou doeſt ſay,
vpright thou mayeſt be kyde:
And eke in iudging, that the doome
may paſſe vpon thy ſide.

Behold in wickednes my kinde,
and ſhape I did receaue:
And loe my ſinnefull mother eke,
in ſinne did me conceaue.
But loe the truth in inward partes,
is pleaſaunt vnto thee:

And

And ſecrets of thy wiſedome thou
reuealed haſt to me.

With I ſope Lord beſprinckle me,
I ſhall be clenſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
Of ioy and gladnes make thou me,
to heare the pleaſing voyce.
That ſo the bruſed bones, which thou
haſt broken may reioyce.

From the beholding of my ſinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deedes of wickednes,
doe vtterly deface.
O God create in me a hart
vnſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renue a ſtabled ſpirite.

Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſpirite away:
The comfort of thy ſauing helpe,
geue me agayne I pray.
With thy free ſpirite eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turnd vnto thy lore.

The ſecond part.

O God that art God of my health,
from blond deliuer me:
That prayſes of thy righteouſnes
my tongne may ſing to thee.
My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
doe thou O Lord vnloſe:
The prayſes of thy maieſty,
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

I would haue offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:

But

But pleased with burnt offeringes,
I know thou wilt not be.
A troubled spirite is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble hart,
God thou wilt not despise.

In thy good will deale gently Lord
to Sion, and withall
Graunt that of thy Ierusalem,
vpreard may be the wall.
Burnt offringes, giftes, and sacrifice,
of iustice in that day:
Thou shalt accept, and Calues they shall
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. psal. lii. I.H.

WHy doest thou tyraunt beast abroad,
thy wicked workes to prayse:
Doest thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes.
Why doth thy minde yet still deuise
such wicked wiles to warpe:
Thy tongue vntrue in forgyng lyes,
is lyke a rasor sharpe.

3 On mischiefe why setst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke vpright:
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doest delight in fraud, and guile,
in mischiefe, blond and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for euer confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seede roote out from of the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 They iust when the behold thy fall,

with

with feare will prayſe the Lord:
And in reproche of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goodes his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſence.
8 But I an Oliue freſh and greene
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all tymes hath bene,
vpon the liuing God.

9 For this therefore will I geue prayſe
to thee with hart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy Sayntes reioyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liii. T.N.

¶Sing this as the xlv. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his hart hath ſayd:
That there is any God at all,
hath vtterly denayd.
They are corrupt, and they alſo
a haynous worke haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

The Lord lookt downe on ſonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeeke for God.
They are gone all out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

Doe not all wicked workers know
that they doe feede vpon

My people as they feede on bread?
the Lord they call not on:
Euen there they were afrayd, and ſtoode
with trembling all diſmayd:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afrayd.

For God his bones that thee beſiegd
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
reiected are of God.
O Lord geue thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſraell,
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that earſt was captiue lad;
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſraell ſhalbe glad.

Deus in nomine. *Pſal.Liiii.* I.H.

¶Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

GOd ſaue me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnes ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame,
I doe my cauſe betake.
2 Regard(O Lord) and geue an eare,
to me when I doe pray:
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the wordes that I doe ſay.

3 For ſtraungers vp againſt me ryſe,
and tyrantes vexe me ſtill:
Which haue not God before their eyes,
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But loe my God doth geue me ayd,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whome my ſoule is ſtayd,
the Lord doth euer ſtand.

5 With

5 With plagues repay agayne all those,
for me that lye in wayte:
And with thy trueth destroy my foes,
with their owne snare and bayte.
6 And offring of free hart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And prayse thy name, for therein still
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord at length doe set me free,
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with ioy doth see,
on them my hartes desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

O God geue eare, and doe apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heede to me, graunt my request,
and aunswere me agayne:
With playntes I pray full sore oppresst,
great griefe doth me constrayne.

3 Because my foes with threates and cryes,
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort lykewise,
to vexe me haue delight.
4 For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire,
they doe pursue me still.

5 My hart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrors and the dread of death,
doe worke me much vnrest.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:

Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I doe ſay, who will geue me,
the ſwift and pleaſaunt winges
Of ſome fayre doue that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe thinges?
8 Loe then I would goe far away,
to fly I would not ceaſe.
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great wildernes.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite and ouerpaſt
theſe blaſtes of boyſtrous winde.
10 Deuide them Lord and from them pull,
their deuiliſhe double tongue.
For I haue ſpide their Cittie full,
of rapine ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which thinges, both night and day throughout,
doe cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtoute,
and ſorrowe eke withall.
12 Her priuie partes are wicked playne,
her deedes are much to vile:
And in her ſtreetes there doth remaine,
all crafty fraude and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeeke my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checks and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendſhip diſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar frend,

15 With whome I had delight to talke,
in ſecret and abroad:

And

And we together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte vpon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God doe cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly haue cryde,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raigne,
both now and euermore:
Will heare when I to him complayne,
and puniſhe them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why, they will not God obey,
nor doe not feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friendes they layd their handes,
which were in couenaunt knitt:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bandes,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they haue warre within their hartes,
as butter are their wordes:
Although their wordes were ſmoth as oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwordes.
24 Caſt thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſhe thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,

the iuſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit,
to liue out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroyed and gone,
in thee (O Lord) I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my hart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvi. T. S.

¶Sing this as the third Pſalme.

HAue mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me ech houre.
2 Mine enemies dayly enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight agaynſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt affrayd,
with boaſtes and bragges of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for ayde,
by thee will I abide.
4 Gods promiſe I doe minde and prayſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I doe not care at all aſſayes,
what fleſhe can doe to me.

5 What thinges I either did or ſpake,
they wraſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelues to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my pathes, and ſnares haue tyde,
to take my lyfe away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet,

thou

thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares didſt looke:
Reſerue them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I doe call vpon thy name,
my foes away doe ſtart:
I well perceiue it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to prayſe it I accord:
With ioy I will declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God and yet I ſay,
as I afore began:
The Lord he is my helpe and ſtay,
I doe not care for man.
12 And will performe with hart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord all tymes to thee,
will offer thankes and prayſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doeſt defend,
and keepe my feete vpright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as lyue in light.

Miſerere mei. *Pſal.* Lvii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xliiii Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercy Lord on me:
For why my ſoule doth her betake,
vnto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy winges,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe malice and lyke thinges,
be gone and ouerpaſt.

3 I call vpon the God moſt hye,
to whome I ſtick and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath ſent his ayde,
to ſaue me from their ſpight:
That to deuoure me haue aſſayde,
his mercy trueth and might.

5 I led my lyfe with Lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret lyke flames of fier.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long,
as ſharpe as I haue ſeene:
They wound and cut, with their quick tongue,
lyke ſwordes and weapons kene.

7 Set vp and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy prayſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.
8 They lay their net and doe prepare,
a priuie caue and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſhare,
but they are fallen in it.

9 My hart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I ioy alwayes:
My hart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and prayſe.
10 Awake my ioy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harpe, and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnes of my God:
And ſhew his prayſe that doth excell,
in heathen landes abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,

as heauens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſtandeth in the ſkye.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Extoll thy prayſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie, and might.

Si verè vtique. pſal. Lviij. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xlviij. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgementes true and iuſt,
not knowyng neede or might?
2 Nay in your hartes ye marke and muſe,
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true iuſtice vſe,
your handes to bribes are bent.

3 This wicked ſort from their byrth day,
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vſed craftes and lyes.
4 To them the poyſon, and the breath
of Serpentes do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop his eare.

5 Becauſe he will not heare the voyce
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choyce,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouth throughout:
The tuſkes that in their great chaw bones,
like Lyons whelpes hang out.

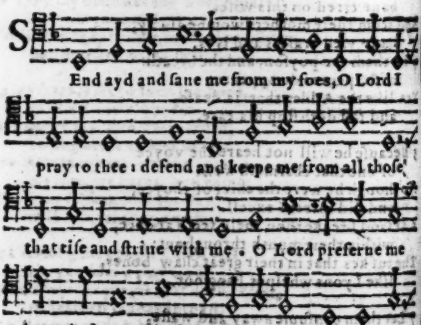
7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runnes forthright:

The ſhaftes, that they do ſhoote in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnales do waſt within the ſhell,
and vnto ſlime do runne:
As one before his tyme that fell,
and neuer ſaw the Sunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are young
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The iuſt ſhall ioy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeaunce take:
And they ſhall waſh their feete in bloud
of them that thee forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men haue reward:
And that a God in earth doth dwell,
that iuſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. pſal. Lix. I.H.



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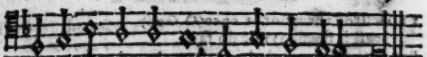


me ſure and ſafe frō them that thirſteth after bloud.

3 For loe they waite my ſoule to take,
they rage agaynſt me ſtill:
Yea for not fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.
4 They runne and do them ſelues prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſaue me from the ſnare,
and ſee what they entend.

5 O Lord of hoaſtes of Iſraell,
ariſe and ſtrike all landes:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchief ſtandes.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as houndes they houle and grinne:
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they renne.

7 They ſpake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwordes:
They greed my death, and they would ſay,
what? none doth heare our wordes.
8 But Lord thou haſt their wayes eſpide
and laught thereat apace:
The Heathen folke thou ſhalt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth my foes withſtand,
(O Lord) doth come of thee:
My God, he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great aboundaunce ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my hart doth will.

11 Deſtroy them not at once(O God)
leaſt it from mynde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength driue them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill wordes, and truthles tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked othes with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euenyng they returne apace:
as dogs they grinne, and cry:
Throughout the ſtreetes, in euery place,
they renne about and ſpy.

15 They ſeeke about for meate I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde an houſe wherein they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodnes I will prayſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at neede in all aſſayes.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtayed,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and ayde,
a louyng God to me.

Deus repuliſti. pſal. Lx. I. H.

¶Sing this as the lix. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt vs cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt vs abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to vs (O God.)
2 Thy might did moue the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:

The

The hurt therof(O Lord)reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauy chaunce thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt geuen vnto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy name,
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe, and ſaue
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord graunt this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his own place,
this was his ioy full tale:
I will deuide Sichem by pace,
and meete out Succothes vale.

7 Gilead is geuen to my hand,
Manaſſes myne beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete,
ouer Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeeke,
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tyde,
vnto the Citie ſtrong:
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou my God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their land, and coaſtes:
Our warres in hand thou wouldeſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſtes.

11 Geue ayde O Lord and vs relieue,
from them that vs diſdayne:

The

The helpe that hoaſtes of men can geue,
it is but all in vaine.
11 But through our God we ſhall haue might,
to take great thinges in hand.
He will tread downe and put to flight,
all thoſe that vs withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxi. I.H.

¶Sing this as the Lix. Pſalme.

REgard(O Lord)for I complayne,
and make my ſute to thee:
Let not my wordes returne in vayne,
but geue an eare to me.
2 From of the coaſtes and vtmoſt partes,
of all the earth abroad.
In griefe and anguiſhe of my hart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my woefull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence agaynſt my foes.
4 Within thy tente I truſt to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy winges I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſier regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With godly giftes will he reward
all them that feare his name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintayne,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for euermore alwayes.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy trueth and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 The

8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with prayſe vnto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and dayly pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lix. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall geue good heede,
and him alone entend:
For why my health and hope to ſpeede,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health, my ayde:
He is my ſtay that no pretence,
ſhall make me much diſmayd.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
vſe craft, ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and lyke a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth loue ye ſeeke alwayes,
to put him to the worſe:
Ye loue to ly, with mouth ye prayſe,
and yet your hart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe deſier:
From all falſe feates me to defend,
none but him I requier.
6 He is my rocke my ſtrength my tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power,
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my Glory and my ſtrength,
my ſoules deſier and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is mine onely truſt.
8 Oh haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:

Poure

Poure out your hartes to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With thinges moſt vaine doe them compare,
for they can keepe no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, or ſtealth,
let vaine delightes be gone:
Though goodes well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hartes thereon.

11 The Lord long ſith one thing did tell,
which heere to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth excede:
So that all ſortes with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deede.

Deus Deus meus. pſal. Lxiii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xliiii. Pſalme.

O God my God I watch betyme,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why my ſoule and body both,
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wildernes,
where waters there are none:
My fleſhe is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſhe alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once agayne,
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold:
within the temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount,
this lyfe and wretched dayes:
My lyps therefore ſhall gene to thee,
due honor, laud, and prayſe.

4 And

4 And whileſt I liue I will not fayle,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I will lift vp
my handes when I doe pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marow,
which is both fat and ſweete:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſonges,
as are for thee moſt meete.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tyde:
7 For vnder couert of thy winges,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone deuoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them deuour ech one,
their carcaſes ſhall feede
The hungry Foxes which doe runne,
their pray to ſeeke at neede.
11 The king and all men ſhall reioyce,
that doe profeſſe Gods word:
For lyers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which haue the trueth diſturbd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxviii. I. H.

¶Sing this as the xviii. Pſalme.

O Lord vnto my voyce geue eare,
with playnt when I doe pray:
And rid my ſoule from dread and feare,
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceites doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
and all ill feates doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we haue ſeene
men whet and ſharpe their ſwordes:

They

They ſhoote abroad their arrowes kene,
I meane moſt bitter wordes.
4 With priuie ſleight ſhoote they their ſhaft,
the vpright man to hit:
The iuſt vnware to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke haue they decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To vſe deceite let vs not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?
6 What wayes to hurt they talke and muſe,
all times within their hart:
They all conſult what feates to vſe,
ech doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not auaile,
when they thinke leaſt vpon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them euery one.
8 Their craftes and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall worke themſelues ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And prayſe his witty workes, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with minde and voyce,
whoſe hart is pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THy prayſe alone, O Lord doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintayne,
and their beheſtes fulfill.

2 For that thou doeſt their prayer heare,
and doeſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhould fall therein:
But Lord forgene our great miſdeedes,
and purge vs from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whome thou doeſt chuſe,
within thy courtes to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare vs God,
our health of thee doth ryſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſtes likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou makeſt the mountaynes ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in euery ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doeſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doeſt refrayne the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which morne and euen in great mirth,
doe paſſe with prayſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy dtops thou doeſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth ouerflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring:
The foode and corne which men doe ſow,
for he doth guyde the thing.

11 With wet thou doeſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her cloddes doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou doeſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruite withall.
12 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace,
with fayre and pleaſaunt crop:
Thy cloudes diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they doe drop.

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hilles ſhall ioy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places playne the flock ſhall feede,
and couer all the earth:
The vallies with corne ſhall ſo exceede,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. pſal. Lxvi. T.S.

¶Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with prayſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with hart and voyce,
geue glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes for feare doe ſeeke to thee,
full ſore agaynſt their hart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
doe prayſe the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
is ſhewed and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth behold and ſee,
what thinges the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes, that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He layd the Sea like heapes on hye,
therein away they had

On

On foote to paſſe both fayre and dry,
whereof their hartes were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all thinges behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhalbe controld.

7 Ye people gene vnto our God
due laud, and thankes alwayes:
With ioyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing vnto his prayſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerue withall:
Heſtayeth our feete, ſo that no ſtrife,
can make vs ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deedes with fire,
if that they will abyde:
As workemen doe when they deſire,
to haue their mettals tryde.
10 Although thou ſuffer vs ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaynes and fetters ſtrong,
to lye in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men,
on vs to ryde and raygne:
Though we through fire and water ren,
of very griefe and payne.
12 Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring vs out into a place,
to line in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my griefe and ſmart:

The vowes I ſay which I did make,
in dolor of my hart.

15 Burnt offring I will geue to thee
of Oxen fat, and Rammes:
No other ſacrifice ſhalbe
of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes,
16 Come forth and harken here full ſoone,
all ye that feare the Lorde:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call vpon his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeede apace,
to prayſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my hart within,
in wicked workes reioyce.
Or if I haue delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I doe require
My prayer he doth well regard,
and graunteth my deſire.
20 All prayſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I doe euer finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the xxx. Pſalme.

HAue mercy on vs, Lord,
and graunt to vs thy grace:
To ſhew to vs doe thou accord,
the brightnes of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may ſee thy ſauing health.

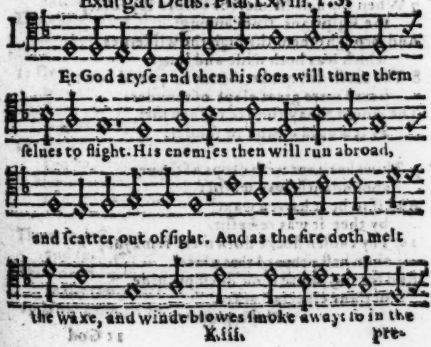
3 Let

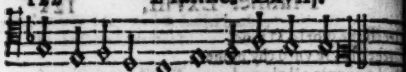
3 Let all the world, O God,
gene prayſe vnto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with truth, and right doeſt guyde
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
gene prayſe vnto thy name:
Oh let thy people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth encreaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe vs eke withall.

God ſhall vs bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviii. T. 9.





preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall hartely reioyce:
They ſhall be glad, and mery all,
and chearefull in their voyce.
4 Sing prayſe, ſing prayſe vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the ſkye:
Extoll this name of Iah our God,
and him doe magnifie.

5 That ſame is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherles,
and iudge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he geues and iſſue both,
vnto the comfortles:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt marche before thy folke,
the Egiptians from among:
And brought them through the wildernes,
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rayne pourd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinay ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleane in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rayne,
aboundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flocke doth there remayne,
thou haſt prepard that place:
And for the poore thou doeſt prouide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God

11 God will gene women cauſes iuſt,
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchaſe brute and fame.
12 For puiſſant kynges, for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foyle:
And women which remaine at home,
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoyle.

13 And though you were as blacke as pots,
your hiew ſhould paſſe the Doue:
Whoſe winges and fethers ſeeme to haue
ſiluer and gold aboue.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumphe
ouer kynges both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitefull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hils moſt high,
and leape for pride together,
This hill of Sion God doth lone
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai,
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt O Lord aſcend on high,
and captiues led them all:
Which in tymes paſt thy choſen flocke
in priſon kept and thrall.

Thou madeſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple deuine.
19 Now prayſed be the Lord for that

he poures on vs ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone,
ſaluation commeth playne:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all daungers, death, and payne.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the heary ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickednes,
continually do walke.

22 From Baſan will I bring (ſayd he)
my people and my ſheepe:
And all myne owne as I haue done,
from daunger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feete in bloud,
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall haue their tongues embrude,
with lickyng of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou (O God)
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and kyng,
into thy holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with ioy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the Damſels play
with Timbrell and with Tabet.

26 Now in the congregation,
(O Iſraell prayſe the Lord)
And Iacobs whole poſteritie,
geue thankes with one accord.
27 Their chief was litle Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoaſt:
With Zabulon, and Neptalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath geuen power to thee,

ſo

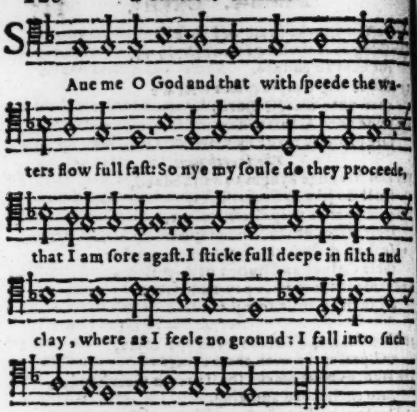
ſo(Lord)make firme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy temple giftes will we
geue vnto thee(O Lord)
For thine vnto Ieruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.
The fourth part.
Yea and ſtraunge kynges to vs ſubdued,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent,
their giftes of laud and prayſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens rankes,
theſe Calues and Bulles of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as loue to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lordes of Egypt come,
and preſentes with them bring:
The Moores moſt blacke ſhall ſtretch their handes,
vnto their Lord and king.
32 Therfore ye kingdomes of the earth
geue prayſe vnto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and euer hath
aboue the heauens bright:
Yet by the feareſull thunder claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therfore the ſtrength of Iſraell,
aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend
aboue the cloudy ſkye.

35 O God thy holynes and power,
is dread for euermore:
The God of Iſraell geue vs ſtrength,
prayſed be God therfore.

Saluum me fac, pſal. Lxix. I.H.



3 With crying oft I faint and quayle,
my throte is hotſe and dry:
With lookyng vp, my ſight doth fayle,
for helpe to God on high.
4 My foes that giltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoule, with hate are lead:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
then heares are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the thynges I neuer had.
6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all tymes canſt tell:
And all the ſame that I commit
to thee is knowne full well.

7 O God of hoaſtes, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chaunceth mee.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtraunger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checkes and tauntes at thee to heare,
my very hart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſte,
yea if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and payne of hart,
in ſackecloth vſe to walke:
Then they anone will it peruert,
therof they ieſt and talke.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They haue me euer in their toung,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The dronkardes, which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime
To ſeeke which way to worke me ſpite,
of me they ſing and ryme.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine ayde to mee.
16 Plucke thou my feete out of the myre,

from

from drownyng do me keepe:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Least with the waues I should be drownd,
and depth my soule deuower:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoastes to me geue eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord haue me in thy mynde.

19 And do not from thy seruaunt hide,
not turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on euery side,
in haste geue eare I say.
20 O Lord vnto my soule draw nye,
the same with ayde repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seeke and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my hart,
I seeke for helpe anone:
But finde no frendes to ease my smart,
to comfort me, not one.

23 But in my meate they gaue me gall,
to cruell for to thinke:
And gaue me in my thirst withall,
strong vineger to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a share,
to take them selues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blind,

that

that they may nothing ſee:
Bow downe their backe and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hoat as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

As deſert dry their houſe diſgrace,
their offring eke expell:
27 That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tentes doe dwell.
If thou doeſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lye full ſure:
28 And if that thou doe wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more,

Then let them heape vp miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all peruert:
29 That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue a part.
30 And daſh them cleane out of the booke
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they neuer looke
in number of the iuſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe,
haue bene full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall geue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may geue thy name the prayſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with harty thankes among.

33 Which is more pleaſaunt vnto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath borne:)
Then either Oxe, or Calfe can be,
that hath both hooſe and horne.
34 When ſimple ſolke doe this behold,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:

All

All ye that ſeeke the Lord, behold,
yonr life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoaſtes doth heare
the poore when they complayne:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdayne.
36 Wherefore the ſkye and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtreame:
His prayſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that liue in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſaue,
and Iudaes Citties build:
38 Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreetes ſhall all be fild.
His ſeruauntes ſeede ſhall keepe the ſame,
all ages out of mynde:
39 And there all they that loue his name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adiutorium. pſal. Lxx. I. H.

¶Sing this as the Lxxii Pſalme.

O God to me take heede,
of helpe I thee require:
(O Lord) of hoaſtes with haſte and ſpeede,
helpe, helpe, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wiſhe me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeeke to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme doe laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goeth the game.
4 But let them ioyfull be
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſauing health.

5 That

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honor, laud, and prayſe,
be geuen to thee (O Lord)
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine ayd I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeede and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. pſal. Lxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the Lxix. Pſalme.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iuſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Geue eare, and to my ſute accord,
and ſend me helpe at neede.

3 Be thou my rocke, to whome I may
for ayd, all tymes reſort:
Thy promiſe is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and ſort.
4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke vniuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly deuour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſtes art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept euen from my byrth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee prayſe with myrth,
both euening and morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeene,
much folke about me throng:

But thou art now and ſtill haſt bene
my ſence, and ayd ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lacke
thy glory and thy prayſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack,
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe not me (O Lord) I ſay
when age my lims doth take,
And when my ſtrenth doth waſte away,
doe not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelues they doe enquire
to take me through deceit.
And they agaynſt me doe conſpire,
that for my ſoule layd wayt.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now (they ſayd)
for God from him is gone,
Diſpatch him quite, for to his ayde,
I wis there commeth none.
12 Doe not abſent thy ſelfe away,
(O Lord) when neede ſhalbe:
But that in tyme of griefe thou may
in haſte geue helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound, and ouerthrow
all thoſe that ſeeke my lyfe:
Oppreſſe them with rebukes alſo,
that fayne would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe in all aſſayes:
Still more and more eche time and tyde,
I will let forth thy prayſe.

15 My mouth thy iuſtice ſhall record,
that dayly helpe doth ſend:
But of thy benefite (O Lord)
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I goe and ſeeke forth one,
with thy good helpe (O God)

The ſauing health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care,
and doeſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not vnto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow,
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeede thy power may know,
heareafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceede,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull in deede,
oh who is lyke to thee?

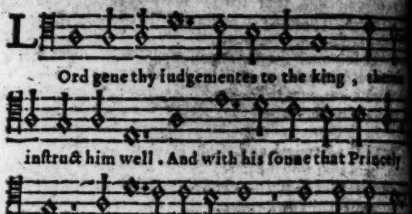
21 Thou madeſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſaue:
Yea thou didſt helpe and ſuccour me,
and tookeſt me from the graue.
22 And thou mine honour doeſt encreaſe,
my dignitie maintayne:
Yea thou doeſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comforſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faythfulnes to prayſe,
I will both lute and ſing:
My hart ſhall ſounde thy laud alwayes
(O Iſraels holy king.)
24 My mouth will ioy with pleaſaunt voyce,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy vprightnes ſhall ſounde,
and ſpeake it dayly ſtill:

For griefe and ſhame doe them confound,
that ſought to make me ill.

Deus iudicium. Pſal. Lxxii. I.H.



3 And let the mountaynes that are hye,
vnto their folke geue peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in vertue to increaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with ayde and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for euermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they,
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
or els the Moone by night.

6 Lord

6 Lord make the king vnto the iust,
lyke rayne to fieldes new mowne:
And lyke to drops that lay the dust,
and freshe the land vnfowne.

7 The iust shall florishe in his tyme,
and all shall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime,
wane, chaunge, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of Sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout,
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desert dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.
10 Their Lordes of all the Iles thereby,
great giftes to him shall bring:
The kinges of Sabe, and Arabie,
geue many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kinges shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth saue,
that vnto him doe call:
And eke the simple folke that haue
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with neede oppreſt:
He doth preserue them euermore:
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeeme their lyfe from dread,
from fraude, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleede,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall liue and they shall bring,
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honored as a king,
and dayly be extold.
16 The mighty mountaynes of his land,
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it lyke Cedar trees shall stand,
in Lybanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speede,
the fruites thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall farre exceede,
and spring as greene as grasse.
18 For euer they shall prayse his name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the same,
all folke shall blesse his might.

19 Prayse ye the Lord of hoastes, and sing
to Israels God ech one:
For he doth euery wondrous thing,
yea be himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy name,
all tymes eternally:
That all the earth may prayse the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxiii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xliiij. Psalme.

HOw euer it be yet God is good,
and kinde to Israell:
And to all such as safely keepe,
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet lyke a foole I almost slipt,
my feete began to slyde:
And er I wist euen at a pinch,
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudged and did disdayne:

The

That wicked men all thinges ſhond haue,
without turmoyle or payne.
4 They neuer ſuffer pangues nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduerſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their neckes as doth a chayne:
And are euen wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdayne.

7 They are ſo fed that euen for fatt,
their eyes of tymes out ſtart:
And as for worldly goodes they haue,
more then can wiſhe their hart.
8 Their lyfe is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of their wrong:
Which they haue done to ſimple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuing Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they doe on worldly thinges,
no wight they doe eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft tymes turne backe,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know and vnderſtand
Theſe worldly thinges, ſince wicked men,
be Lordes of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men,
in riches ſtill increaſe:

Rewarded well with worldly goodes,
and line in reſt and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickednes,
my fantaſie refrayne:
And waſhe my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my hart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges euery day,
as ſubiect to all blame:
And euery morning from my youth,
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſayd as they,
miſlyking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me, how I might
this matter vnderſtand:
But yet the labour was to great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the tyme I went into
thy holy place, and then
I vnderſtoode right perfectly,
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them,
vpon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doeſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſodenly
They are deſtroyed, diſpatcht, conſumde,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much lyke a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decaye:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my hart was greened then,
my minde was much oppreſt:

22 So

22 So fond was I and ignorannt,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet neuertheleſſe by thy right hand,
thou holdſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doeſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thyng is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heauen aboue?
And in the earth there is nothyng,
like thee that I can loue.
26 My fleſh and eke my hart doth fayle,
but God doth fayle me neuer:
For of my hart God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And loe all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy ech one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thyng,
ſauyng in thee alone.
28 Therfore will I draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus. pſal. Lxxiiii. I. H.

¶ Sing this as the lxxii. Pſalme.

WHy art thou Lord ſo long from vs,
in all this daunger deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheepe?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which haue bene thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeemed and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Haue mynde I ſay, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſaunt place thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.

4 Lift vp thy foote and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare (O God)
They ſet as ſignes on euery wall,
their banners ſplayd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew the trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwordes of theſe,
within thy Temple now.

7 The ſeelyng ſawd, the carued bordes,
the goodly grauen ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwordes,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle:
The houſe appointed to thy name,
they race downe to the ſoyle.

9 And this they ſayd within their hart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery part,
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doeſt ſend,
our Prophetes all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhould end,
among vs there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alway blaſpheme thy name,
and rayle on thee ſo long?
12 Why doeſt withdraw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
O plucke it out and be not ſlacke
to geue thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art my kyng and Lord,
and euermore haſt bene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath ſeene.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deepe and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt breake the Serpentes head,
that he therein did dye.

15 Yea thou didſt breake the heades ſo great,
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gaueſt them to the folke to eate,
that in the deſertes dwell.
16 Thou makeſt a ſpring with ſtreames to riſe
from rocke both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath make likewiſe,
deepe riuers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the might are thine,
by thee they were begunne:
Thou ſetteſt to ſerue vs with their ſhine
the light, and eke the ſunne.
18 Thou doeſt appoint the endes and coaſtes,
of all the earth about:
Both ſommer heates, and winter froſtes,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on (O Lord) no tyme forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet
to rayle vpon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beaſt denoure
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy couenaunt, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad, and darke, forworne, and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,

with diſapointed ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye,
geue prayſe vnto thy name.

23 Riſe Lord let be by thee maintainde,
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphemd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voyce forget not of my foes,
for the preſumyng high
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. pſal.Lxxv. N.

¶Sing this as the xliiij.Pſalme.

VNto thee God we will geue thankes,
we will geue thankes to thee:
Sith thy name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous workes will we.
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get
conuenient tyme I may:
The earth is weake, and all therein,
but I her pillers ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
ſet not your hornes ſo high.
4 I ſayd vnto them ſet not vp
your rayſed hornes on high:
And ſpeake not with ſtiffe necke,
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſterne partes,
nor from the weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderne,
protection doth proceede.
6 For why the Lord our God he is,
the righteous iudge alone.

He

He putteth downe the one and ſets
an other in the throne

7 For why a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregges,
that doe remaine of it:
The wicked of the earth ſhall drinke,
and ſuck them euery whit:

9 But I will talke of God (I ſay)
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate,
his prayſe for euermore.
10 In ſunder breake the hornes of all
vngodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
ſhall be exalted hye.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be euermore.

In Iudæa. Pſal. Lxxvi. I.H.

Sing this as the lxix. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely knowen:
His name is great in Iſraell,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tentes hath pight,
to tary there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he doth delight:
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, the ſhield:
And brake the fray to ouerthrow,

in

in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lye:
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

5 But now the proud are spoild through thee
and they are falne on sleepe:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themselues they could not keepe.
6 At thy rebuke(O Iacobs God)
when thou doest them reproue:
As halfe in sleepe their charets stode,
no horsemen once did moue.

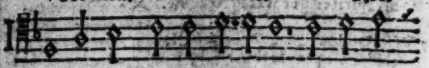
7 For thou art fearefull Lord in deede,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doest make thy iudgementes heard
from heauen through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afeard,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou(O God)doest stand,
in iudgement for to speake:
To saue the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
shall turne vnto thy prayse:
Hereafter Lord do thou restrayne
their wrath and threates alwayes.

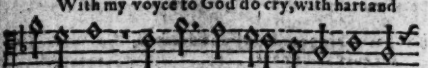
11 Make vowes and pay them to your God,
ye folke that nye him be:
Bring giftes all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes of great byrth:
All full of terrour is his sight,
to all the kynges on earth.

Voce

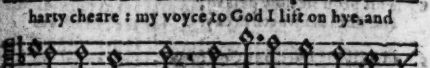
Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvii. I.H.



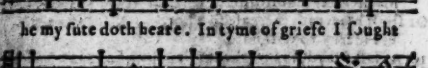
With my voyce to God do cry, with hart and



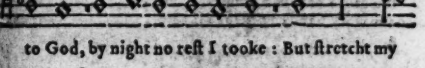
harty cheare : my voyce to God I lift on hye, and



he my ſute doth heare. In tyme of griefe I ſought



to God, by night no reſt I tooke : But ſtretcht my



handes to him abroad, my ſoule comfort forſooke.

When I to thinke on God entend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt,
that I alwayes awake:
With feare am I ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeach doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did thinke vpon
The tymes and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſonges I call to minde,
once made thy prayſe to ſhew:

And

And with my hart much talke I fnde,
my ſpirites doe ſearch to know.

7 Will God (ſayd I) at once for all,
caſt of his people thus?
So that henee forth no time he ſhall
be friendly vnto vs?
8 What? is his goodnes cleane decayed,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delayd,
and doth his trueth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo whot,
his mercy to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſayd, my weakenes is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and chaunge it when he luſt:

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he doth deuiſe:
To tell his factes I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy workes (O Lord are all vpright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might,
of thee our Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God that oft doth ſhew,
thy wonders euery houre:
And ſo doeſt make thy people know
thy vertue and thy power.

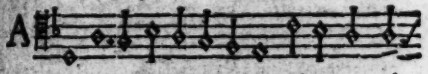
15 And thine owne folke thou didſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched armes:

The ſonnes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Ioſephes ſeede from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceiued thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depthes on trembling fell.

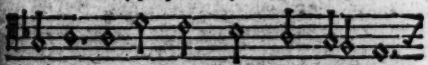
17 The clondes that were both thick and black,
did rayne fall plenteouſly:
The thunder in the ayre did cracke,
thy ſhaftes abroad did flye.
18 Thy thunder on the earth was heard,
the lightning from aboue:
With flaſhes great, made men afeard,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the Sea doth lye,
thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteppes eſpye,
nor know thy path to keepe.
20 Thou leadſt thy folke vpon the land,
as ſheepe on enery ſide:
Through Moyſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

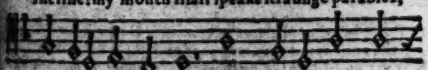
Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviii. T. S.



Ttend my people to my law, and to my words

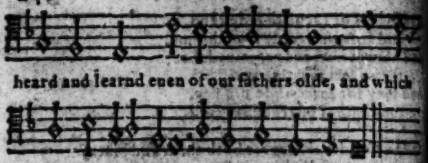


Inclinemy mouth ſhall ſpeake ſtraunge parables,



and ſentences deuine. Which we our ſelues haue

heard



heard and learnd euen of our fathers olde, and which

for our inſtruction, our fathers haue vs told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race prayſe,
and all his workes of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commaundement gaue,
how Iſraell ſhould liue:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
vnto their children geue.

6 That they and their poſteritie,
that were not ſprong vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeede alſo.
7 That they may haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his preceptes in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked harte,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoyle:
Shooting their dartes the day of war,
and yet they tooke the foyle?

10 For why? they did not keepe with God,
the couenaunt that was made:
Nor yet would walke or leade their liues,
according to his trade.

11 But put into oblivion
his counsell and his will:
And all his workes most magnifique,
which he declareth still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egipt land within the field,
that called is Thaneos.
13 He did deuide and cut the Sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darcke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rockes in wildernes,
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deepes,
doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out riuers out of rockes,
that were both dry and hard:
Of such aboundance: that no floudes
to them might be comparde.
17 Yet for all this agaynst the Lord,
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernes.

18 They tempted him within their hartes,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meate,
as serued to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnfaythfulnes:
What? can this God prepare for vs
a feast in wildernes?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocke,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now geue to his folke,
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his seede:
So did his indignation,
on Israell proceede.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faythfully
beleue, and hope, that he
Could alwayes helpe and succour them,
in their necessitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the cloudes,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rayned downe Manna for them to eate,
a foode of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels foode,
were fed at their requestes.
26 He bad the East winde blow away,
and brought in the Southwest.
27 And rayned downe flesh as thicke as dust,
and foule as thicke as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all the tentes did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly
and all men had their filles:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lustes and willes.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choyce of Israell.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him greue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleue.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,

and

and made their honor vayne:
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
with terrors and with payne.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,
35 Remembring then he was their strength,
their helpe and God most high.
36 Though in their mouth they did but glose,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hartes,
dissembled euery word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hartes are nothing bent,
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe,
the couenaunt that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserude to dye:
That he forgaue them their misdeedes,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a tyme he turnd his wrath,
and did himselfe adiuse:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to aryse.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and euen as a winde
That passeth away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernes,
did they their Lord pronoke:
How did they moue and stirre the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turne agayne to sinne,
and tempted God eftsoones:
Prescribing to their holy Lord,
what thinges they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,

nor of the day when he
Deliuered them out of the bondes
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselues beheld)
In Egipt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud,
That no man might receaue his drinke,
at riuer or at floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flyes
which did them sore annoy:
And fild their country full of frogs,
which should their land destroy.

The fift part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruit,
vnto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their handes,
he gaue to the Grashopper.
47 With hayleſtones he destroyd their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig trees,
but he consumde with frost.

48 And yet with hayleſtones once agayne,
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flockes and heardes likewise,
with thunderboltes full hoat.
49 He cast vpon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong:
Displeasure, wrath, and euill sprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made away,
and spared not the least:
But gaue vnto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first borne all
that vp in Egipt came:

And

And all the chiefe of men, and beastes,
within the tentes of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preserue and keepe.
And caryed them to wildernes,
euen like a flocke of sheepe.
53 Without all feare both safe and sound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of Sea
were ouerwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coastes,
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the mount which he had got,
by his strong arme and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folke,
and did their land deuide:
And in their tentes he set the Tribes,
of Israell to abyde.

56 Yet for all this their God most high,
they stirred and tempted still:
And would not keepe his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
euen so they went astray:
Much lyke a bow that would not bend,
but slip, and start away.

The first part.

58 And greened them with their hill altars,
with offringes, and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently
prouoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began agayne,
to kindle in his breste:
The naughtines of Israell,
he doth so much detest.

60 Then he forsooke the tabernacle,

of Silo where he was:
Right conuersaunt with earthly men,
euen as his dwellyng place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gaue the honor of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the swoord,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were deuourde with fire,
maydes had no mariage.
64 And with the sword the Priestes also
did perish euery chone:
And not a widow left aliue
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slepte a tyme:
Or like a valiaunt man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emerodes in the hinder partes,
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle,
of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Euen the noble mount Sion,
which he did loue so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he had made
for euer to endure.
70 Then chose he Dauid him to serue,
his people for to keepe:

Which

Which he tooke vp and brought away,
euen from the foldes of sheepe.

71 As he did follow the ewes with young,
the Lord did him aduaunce:
To feede his people Israell,
and his inheritaunce.
72 Then Dauid with a faythfull hart
his flocke and charge did feede:
And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them in deede.

Deus venerunt. pſal. Lxxix. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the Lxvii. Pſalme.

O Lord the Gentiles doe innade,
thine heritage to ſpoyle:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy temple they deſoyle.
2 The bodyes of thy Sayntes moſt deare,
abroad to byrdes they caſt:
The fleſh of them that doe thee feare,
the beaſtes deuour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtocke,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieſt and mocke,
which dwell our coaſtes about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt vs euer fume:
And ſhew thy wrath as hoat as fire,
thy folke for to conſume.
6 Vpon thoſe people poure the ſame,
which did thee neuer know:
All Realmes which call not on thy name,
conſume and ouerthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs ſeede deſtroyde:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waſte and voyde.
8 Beare not in mynde our former faultes,
with ſpeede ſome pitie ſhow:
And ayde vs Lord in all aſſaultes,
for we are weake and low.

9 O God that geueſt all health and grace,
on vs declare the ſame:
Weigh not our workes, our deedes deface,
for honor of thy name:
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to vs as people dumme:
In thy reproch reioyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of all theſe folke thy ſeruauntes bloud,
with they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receaue into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamors, griefe, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtainyng irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which vnto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which haue bene ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy name:
Into their laps with ſeuen fold,
repay agayne the ſame.

13 So we thy folke thy paſture ſheepe,
will prayſe thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee lyke prayſe in ſtore.

Qui Regis Iſraell. pſal. Lxxx. I. H.

¶Sing this as the lxvij. Pſalme.

THou Heard that Iſraell doeſt keepe,
geue eare and take good heede:
Which leadeſt Ioſeph like a ſheepe,
and doeſt him watch and feede.
2 Thou Lord I ſay whole ſeate is ſet
on Cherubins ſo bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe and do not let,
ſend downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim, and Beniamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begyn,
come helpe vs, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hartes vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightnes of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoaſtes of Iſraell,
how long wilt thou I ſay:
Againſt thy folke in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doeſt them feede with ſorrowes deepe,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do weepe,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt vs made a very ſtriſe,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do loue of lyſe,
they laugh and ieſt it out.
8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our myndes to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughteſt a vine full deare:

The Heathen folke thou didſt expell,
and then didſt plant it here.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her rootes full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

11 The hills were couered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Ceders high, and ſtout,
with braunches of the ſame.
12 When then didſt thou her wall deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt vp thou haſt:
That all the ſolke that paſſe thereby,
thy vyne may ſpoyle and waſte.

The ſecond part.

13 The Bore out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig, and roote it out:
The furious beaſtes out of the field,
deuour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſtes returne agayne,
from heauen looke betime:
Behold and with thy helpe ſuſtayne,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant I ſay thine Iſraell,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt loue ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

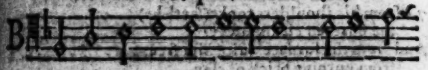
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou,
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet vs free,
and ſaued vs from ſhame.

Then

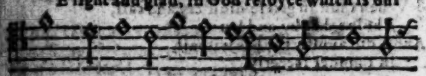
Then will we neuer fall from thee,
but call vpon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſtes to thy good grace,
conuert vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleaſaunt face,
and then full ſafe are we.

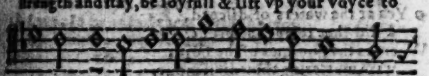
Exultate Deo. pſal. Lxxxi. I. H.



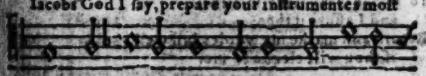
E light and glad, in God reioyce which is our



ſtrength and ſtay, be ioyfull & lift vp your voyce to



Iacobs God I ſay, prepare your inſtrumentes moſt



meete ſome ioyfull Pſalme to ſing, ſtrike vp with

harpe and lute ſo ſweete on euery pleaſaunt ſtring.

5 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is vſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
6 For this is vnto Iſraell
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Ioseph was decreed,
when he from Egipt came:
That as a witnesse all his seede,
should still obserue the same.
6 When God (I say) had so prepard,
to bring him to that land:
Whereas the speach which he had heard,
he did not vnderstand.

7 I from his shoulders tooke (sayth he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quite him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didst cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did answere thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and proue:
Whereas the goodnes of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst moue.
10 Heare O my people, O Israell,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and marke my wordes full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserue
of any land abread,
Nor in no wise to bow or serue,
a straunge or forraygne God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egipt set thee free:
Then aske of me aboundantly,
and I will geue it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voyce when that I spake:
Nor Israell would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,

In

in hardnes of their hart:
To walke in their owne counſell ſtill,
themſelues they might pervert.

13 O that my people would haue heard,
the wordes that I did saye:
And eke that Iſraell would regard,
to walke within my way.
14 How ſoone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all thoſe,
that would them ouerthrow.

15 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaues ſhould ſeeke him till:
But of his folke the tyme and age,
ſhould floriſh euer ſtill.
16 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheate:
And made the rocke with hony drop,
that their filles ſhould eate.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxii. L.H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

AMid the preaſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe did ſtand:
To pleade the cauſe of truth and right,
with iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſayd he) will you proceede,
falſe iudgement to award:
And haue reſpect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due ye ſhould defend,
the fatherles and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes,
of tyrantes force and might.

5 But

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vayne to them I talke:
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkenes walke.
For loe enen nowe thy tyme is come,
that all thinges fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gayne are ſould and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my ſight,
as Gods to take you all:
And Children to the moſt of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall dye
as men, and ſo decaye:
O tyraunte I ſhall you deſtroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp Lord and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quis. Pſal. Lxxxiii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the Lxxvii. Pſalme.

DOe not (O God) refrayne thy tongue,
in ſilence doe not ſtay:
Withold not Lord thy ſelfe ſo long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why behold thy foes and ſee,
how they doe rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
holde vp their heades on hye.

3 Againſt thy folke they vſe deceite,
and craftely they enquire:
For thine elect to lye in wayte,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on (ſayd they) let vs expell,
and pluck theſe folke away:

So

So that the name of Iſraell,
may vtterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their hart,
how they may thee withſtand.
Agaynſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tentes of all the Edomites,
the Iſraelites alſo:
The Hagarens, and Moabites,
with diuers other moe.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amaleck conſpire:
The Philiſtines agaynſt thee ryſe.
with them that dwell at Tyre,
8 And Aſſur eke is well apayd,
with them in league to be.
And doth become a fence and ayd,
to Lots poſteritie.

9 As thou didſt to the Madianites,
ſo ſerue them Lord eachone:
As to Cicer, and to Iabin,
beſide the brooke Kiſon.
10 Whome thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like doung on earth did lye,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lordes appeare,
like Zeb, and Oreb then,
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kinges of Madian.
12 Which ſayd let vs throughout the land,
in all the coaſtes abroad:
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the fayre houſes of God.

13 Turne them (O God) with ſtormes, as faſt

as wheeles that haue no ſtay:
Or like as chaffe which men doe caſt
with windes to flye away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſtes ſpilles:
And as the flame doth quite conſume,
the mountaynes and the hilles.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrathe,
vpon their neckes be layd:
And of the ſtormy winde, and ſhower,
Lord make them all affrayd.
16 Lord bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy name.

17 And let them euermore dayly
to ſhame and ſlaunder fall.
And in rebuke and obloquy,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and ſee full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doeſt excell,
and raygne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. pſal. Lxxxiiii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the Lxvii. Pſalme,

HOw pleaſaunt is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſtes to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſaunt Lord they be.
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe,
into thy courtes abroad.
My hart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the liuing God.

3 The ſparrowes finde a roome to reſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,

wherein

wherein to kepe her young.
4 Theſe byrdes full nigh thine altar may
haue place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoaſtes thou art (I ſay)
my God and eke my king.

5 Oh they be bleſſed that may dwell,
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all tymes thy factes doe tell,
and euer geue thee prayſe.
6 Yea happy ſure lykewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe doe minde the way,
and ſeeke it in their hart.

7 As thy goe through the vale of teares,
they digge vp fountaynes ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doeſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walke full faſt,
no faintnes there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt,
in Sion they doe ſee.

9 O Lord of hoaſtes to me geue heede,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceede,
O Iacobs God I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neare:
Regard (I ſay) behold the face
of thine annoynted deare.

11 For why? within thy courtes one day,
is better to abide:
Then other where to keepe or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keepe a dore,
within the houſe of God:
Then in the tentes of wickednes,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worthip gene:
And no good thing shall he withhold,
from them that purely lyue.
14 O Lord of hoastes that man is bleſt,
and happy sure is he:
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all tymes in thee.

Benedixiſti. Psal. Lxxxv. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

THou hast bene merciſull in deede,
O Lord vnto thy lande:
For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs seede,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſinne,
full cloſe thou coueredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health doe now conuert,
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why? ſhall thine anger neuer end,
but ſtill proceede on Vs?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend,
vpon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken vs that we
And all thy folke may enermore,
be glad and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on vs doe thou declare,
thy goodnes to our wealth:

Shew

Shew forth to vs and doe not ſpare,
thine ayd and ſaning health.
8 I will harke what God ſayd, for he
ſpake to his people peace:
And to his Saintes that neuer they,
returne to fooliſhnes.

9 For why his health is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as him doe feare:
Whereby great glory in our land,
ſhall dwell, and floriſhe there.
10 For trueth and mercy there ſhall meete,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall iuſtice with kis greete,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As trueth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and floriſhe pleſauntly:
So righteouſnes ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heauen hye.
12 Yea God himſelfe ſhall take in hand,
to geue vs ech good thing:
And through the coaſtes of all our land,
the earth her fruites ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall iuſtice goe,
much lyke a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. Lxxxvi. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by.
With greuous payne and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weike am I.
2 Preſerue my ſoule becauſe my way,
and doinges holy be:
And ſaue thy ſeruaunt, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſeruauntes ſoule,
that now with payne is pinde:
For vnto thee Lord I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy giftes of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord lykewiſe when I doe pray,
regard and geue an eare:
Marke well the wordes that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In tyme when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I doe complayne:
For why I know and well doe proue,
thou aunſwereſt me agayne.
8 Among the Gods (O Lord) is none,
with thee to be compard:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the lyke hath not bene heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame:
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorify thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne,
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord the way, and I
ſhall in thy trueth proceede:
O ioyne my hart to thee ſo nye,
that it thy name may dread.

12 To

12 To thee my God will I geue prayſe,
with all my hart (O Lord)
And glorify thy name alwayes,
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhewed to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule and in no wiſe,
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and mecke,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodnes is full great and eke,
thy trueth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy graunt,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſaue thine owne ſeruaunt,
thy handmaydes ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of fauour ſhew,
that all my foes my ſee:
And be aſhamed becauſe (Lord) thou
doeſt helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THat Citie ſhall full well endure,
her ground worke ſtill doth ſtay:
Vpon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no tyme decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loueth them more then all the reſt,
of Iacobs tentes beſide.

3 Full glorious thinges reported be,

in Sion and abroad:
Great thinges I ſay are ſayd of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babilon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know thy name.

5 Loe Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethyop lykewiſe:
A people old, full long agoe,
were borne and there did riſe.
5 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diuers men of fame:
Haue there ſprong vp and the hye God,
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their recordes to them it ſhall,
through Gods deuiſe appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaynes and my pleaſaunt ſpringes,
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxvviii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 87. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayers ſoone aſcend,
vnto thy ſight on hye:
Encline thine eare (O Lord) entend,
and harken to my cry.

3 For why? my ſoule with woe is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:

My

My lyfe and breath almost doth yeld,
and draweth nye to hell.
4 I am esteemed as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that haue no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from thynges that heare remaine:
It were more ease for me to be,
with them the which are slayne.
6 As those that lye in graue, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardest them not.

7 Yea like to one, shut vp full sure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke, and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me doth lye:
And all the stormes agaynst me rise
my soule to vexe and trye.

9 Thou purst my frendes farre of from me,
and makest them hate me sore:
I am shut vp in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fayle through grief and woe,
I call to thee (O God)
Throughout the day, my handes also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Doest thou vnto the dead declare,
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to lyfe agayne repayre,
and prayse thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy louyng kindnes (Lord)
be preached in the graue?

Or ſhall with them that are deſtroyd,
thy truth her honor haue?

13 Shall they that lye in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy Iuſtice know,
where all thynges are forgot?
14 But I(O Lord)to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doeſt thou(Lord)abhorre my ſoule,
in grief that ſeeketh thee:
And now(O Lord)why doeſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am affict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mynde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore vpon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tyde:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on ech ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my frendes,
and louers euery one:
Yea and myne old acquaintaunce all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. pſal.Lxxxix. I.H.

¶Sing this as the Lxvij. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercy of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall neuer ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,

thy

thy truth I will declare.
2 For I haue ſayd that mercy ſhall
for euermore remayne:
In that thou doeſt the heauens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth playne.

3 To myne elect (ſayth God) I made
a couenaunt and beheſt:
My ſeruaunt Dauid to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeede for euer I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill vphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heauens ſhew with ioy and myrth,
thy wondrous workes O Lord:
Thy Saintes within thy Church on earth,
thy fayth and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the Gods,
what one is lyke our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the Saintes,
is greatly to be dread:
And ouer all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoaſtes, in all the world,
what one is lyke to thee?
On euery ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſene to be.

9 The raging Sea, by thine aduice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waues therof ariſe,
thou makeſt them calme and ſtill.
10 And Egypt thou Lord haſt ſubdude,
and thou haſt it deſtroyde:
Yea thou my foes with mighty arme,
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heauens are thine, and ſtill haue bene,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world with all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both North, and South, with Eaſt and Weſt,
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
reioyce and prayſe thy name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lye:
The ſtrength of thy right hand eche houre,
thou lifteſt vp on high.
14 In righteouſnes and equitie,
thou haſt thy ſeate and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folke is bleſt that knoweth aright,
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the fauour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they ioy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteouſnes haue they,
a pleaſaunt fame and noyſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and ayde,
in thee alone doth lye:
Thy goodnes eke that hath vs ſtayde,
ſhall lift our horne on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bryng:
The holy one of Iſraell,
he is our guide and kyng.

19 Sometyme thy will vnto thy Saintes,
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mynde to make them know.

20 A man of might haue I erect,
your kyng and guide to be:
And ſet vp him whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My ſeruaunt Dauid I appoint,
whom I haue ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoynt
him kyng of all the route.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill,
with him for to remaine:
And with myne arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not deuoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickednes,
ſhall haue of him no power.
24 His foes likewiſe will I deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill vpon him lye:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall,
be lifted vp on high.
26 His kyngdome I will ſet to be,
vpon the Sea and land:
And eke the runnyng floudes ſhall he,
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his hart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art
my rocke of health and ſtay.
28 As one firſt borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſpringes:
His might, and honor, I will make,
aboue all wordly kynges.

29 My

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe haue told:
My faythfull couenaunt to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeede will I ſuſtaine,
for euer ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeate ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo begyn to ſwerue:
And of my iudgementes haue none awe,
nor will not them obſerue:
32 Or if they do not vſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commaundementes light,
and will not keepe my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begyn,
their doynges to amend:
And ſo with ſcourgyng for their ſinne,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnes,
I will not take him fro,
Nor handle him with craftynes,
and ſo my truth forgo:

35 But ſure my couenaunt I will hold,
with all that I haue ſpoke:
No word the which my lips haue told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſwore I by my holynes,
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I ſhall keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lye.

37 His ſeede for euermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne it ſhall remaine,
for euer in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the ſkye,

for

ſor euer ſtandeth faſt:
Thy faithfull witnes from on hye,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

But now (O Lord) thou doeſt reiect,
and now thou chaungeſt cheare:
thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
The couenaunt which thy ſeruaunt made,
Lord thou haſt quite vndone:
and downe vpon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The firſt part.

Thou pluckſt his hedges vp with might,
his walles doeſt thou confound:
thou beateſt eke his bulwarkes downe,
and breakeſt them to the ground.
That he is ſore deſtroyd and torne,
of commers by throughout:
and ſo is made a mocke and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

Thou their right hand haſt lifted vp,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
and all his foes that him denoure,
loe thou haſt made to ioy.
His ſwordes edge thou doeſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
him in warre no victory,
thou geueſt nor vpper hand.

His glory thou doeſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his ioy, his myrth:
thee is ouerthrowne, and caſt
full low vpon the earth.
Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſty dayes:
prayſed of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſprayſe.

How long away from me (O Lord)

for

for euer wilt thou turne:
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fier conſume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then
my tyme conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as thinges in vaine to waſte.

49 What man is he that liueth here,
and death ſhall neuer ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule,
ſhall he deliuer free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine olde goodnes,
ſo oft declard beforne:
Which by thy trueth and vprightnes,
to Dauid thou haſt ſworne.

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſeruauntes lye:
The rayling of the people all,
borne in my breſt haue I.
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies,
blaſphemed haue thy name:
The ſteps of thine annoynted one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All prayſe to thee O Lord of hoaſtes,
both now and eke for aye:
Through ſky, and earth in all the coaſtes,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. *Pſal.* XC. I. H.

¶Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou (Lord) haſt bene our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all tymes paſt yea ſo long ſence,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes ſtill,
for euer thou art God.

Thou

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and payne,
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſayeſt, agayne returne,
agayne ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeare,
what is it in thy ſight:
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doeſt ſcatter them,
then is their lyfe and trade
All as a ſleepe, and lyke the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all whithered dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decayed:
And of thy feruent wrath and fume,
Lord make them all affrayd.
8 The wicked workes that we haue wrought,
thou ſeeſt before thyne eye:
Our priuie faultes, yea eke our thoughtes,
thy countenaunce doth ſpye.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes doe waſte,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume as wordes or blaſtes,
and are not cald agayne.
10 Our tyme is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we doe liue on molde:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous olde.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this tyme the ſtrength and chiefe,
the which we count vpon:
Is nothing els but paynefull griefe,
and we as blaſtes are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,

what

what might thine anger hath:
Or in his hart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath.

13 Inſtruct vs Lord to know and try,
how long our dayes remaine:
That then we may our hartes apply,
true wiſedome to attayne.
14 Returne O Lord, how long wilt thou,
forth on in wrath proceede?
Shew fauour to thy ſeruantes now,
and helpe them at their neede.

15 Refreſhe vs with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our ioy ſhall be:
All tymes ſo long as lyfe doth laſt,
in hart reioyce ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued vs before,
now alſo make vs glad:
And for the yeares wherein full ſore,
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy worke and power appeare,
and on thy ſeruauntes light:
And ſhew vnto their children deare,
thy glory and thy might:
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on vs thy ſeruauntes thus:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to vs.

Qui habitat. Pſalme. XCi. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxix. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place,
of God moſt hye doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope, and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiaunce ſtay.

3 He

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter layd:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afrayd.
4 And with his winges ſhall couer thee,
and keepe thee ſafely there:
His fayth and truth thy fence ſhalbe,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not neede I ſay,
to feare or be affright
Of all the ſhaftes that flye by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that priuily
doth walke in darcke ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone dayes doth waſte.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doeſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhalbe:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That enen likewiſe to their deſert,
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why (O Lord) I onely luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the hyeſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not neede none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare,
thy houſe where thou doeſt dwell.

11 For why vnto his aungels all,
with charge commaunded he:
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall,
preſerue and proſper thee.
12 And in their handes ſhall thee beare vp,

ſtill wayting thee vpon:
So that thy feete ſhall neuer chaunce,
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou ſhalt goe,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the Lyons young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For that he truſteth vnto me,
I will diſpache him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an aunſwere I will gene:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to liue.
16 With length of yeares, and dayes of wealth
I will fulfill his tyme:
The goodnes of my ſauing health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I.H.

Sing this as the Lxxxviij. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meete,
to prayſe the higheſt Lorde:
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing in one accorde.
2 To ſhew the kindnes of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtrument,
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweete:
With all the myrth you can inuent,
of inſtrumentes moſt meete.
4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce,
in thinges ſo wrought by thee:

And

And I haue ioy in hart and voyce,
thy handy workes to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes ſo ſtout?
So deepely are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to vnderſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they floriſh in their ill,
for euer ſhalbe waſte.
8 But thou art mighty (Lord moſt high)
yea thou doeſt raygne therefore:
In euery time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why? O Lord behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay:
How all that worke iniquitie,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
ſhalt lift my horne on hye:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thint oynted king am I:

11 And of my foes before myne eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt me ryſe,
myne eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall floriſh vp on hye,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:

Within his courtes they ſpring apace,
and floriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age more fruite ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeene:
And pleaſauntly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and braunches greene.

15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and vpright is his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. xciii. I. H.

¶Sing this as the Lxxvii Pſalme.

THe Lord as king aloft doth raygne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and mayne,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeate was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt bene euermore.
4 The flouds O Lord, the flouds doe ryſe,
they roare and make a noyſe:
The flouds I ſay did enterpriſe,
and lifted vp their voyce:

5 Yea though the ſtormes aryſe in ſight,
though Seas doe rage and Swell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on hye doth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For iuſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times withouten end.

Deus

Deus vltionum. pſal. XCiiii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the Lxviii. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doeſt reuenge all wrong,
that office longes to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe for thou of right,
the earth doeſt iudge and guyde:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pryde.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting vp their voyce?
How long ſhall wicked men I ſay,
thus triumph and reioyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they reioyce with brags ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are euer ill?

5 Thy flocke (O Lord) thine heritage,
thy ſpoyle and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they doe rage,
ſtill dayly more and more.
6 The widowes which were comfortles,
and ſtraungers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the Children fatherles,
and none doe put them by.

7 And when they take theſe thinges in hand,
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Iacobs God this vnderſtand,
tuſh? no he cannot ſee.
8 O folke vnwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begyn to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needes of right muſt heare.

He made the eye, all thinges muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them vnderſtand:
Shall he not then your deedes detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth knew the thought of man,
his hart he ſeeth full playne:
The Lord I ſay mens thoughtes doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vayne.
12 But Lord that man is happy ſure,
whome thou doeſt keepe in awe:
And through correction doeſt procure,
to teach them in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in tyme of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhalbe ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe,
his people for to take:
His heritage whome he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iuſtice to conuert:
That all may follow her with ſpeede,
that are of vpright hart.
16 But who vpon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed trayne?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked workes maintayne?

17 Except the Lord had bene myne ayd,
myne enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now bene layd,
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay my foote did ſlide,
and now am like to fall:

Thy

Thy goodnes Lord did ſo prouide,
to ſtay me vp with alth.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnes did me touch,
and that did caſe my mynde.
20 Wilt thou enhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence inſteed of law,
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life,
of righteous men and goode
And in their councels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltles bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence or locke:
He is my God to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
themſelues for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. pſal. xcv. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the Lxix. Pſalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voyce,
and ſing vnto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health reioyce,
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea let vs come before his face,
to geue him thankes and prayſe:
In ſingyng Pſalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why, the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
Aboue all Gods throughout,

in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecretes of the earth ſo deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The Sea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow and prayſe the Lord,
before him let vs all:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his folke he doth vs feede,
his ſheepe and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce do heare,
then harden not your hart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
prouokt me in deſert.

9 Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moue.
10 Twiſe twenty yeares they did me greeue,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in hart and not beleue,
they haue not knowen my

11 Wherfore I ſware when that my wrathe
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould neuer tread the path,
to enter to my reſt.

Cantate Domino, pſal. xcvi. I. H.

¶ Sing this as the lxxvij. Pſalme.

Sing

Sing ye with prayſe vnto the Lord,
new ſonges of ioy and myrth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing vnto the Lord I ſay,
prayſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſaluation by the ſame.

3 Among the Heathen eke declare,
his honor round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy prayſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all Gods I ſay.

5 For all the Gods of Heathen folke,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made.
6 All prayſe and honor eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhyp eke I ſay,
aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his name:
And eke into his Courtes do goe,
with giftes vnto the ſame.

9 Fall downe and worſhyp ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world be not agaſt,

the Lord doth raigne about:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it did neuer moue.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with Princely might:
To iudge the nations euery one,
with equitie and right.
12 The heauens ſhall great ioy begyn,
the earth ſhall eke reioyce:
The Sea with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noyſe.

13 The field ſhall ioy, and euery thyng,
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and euery tree ſhall ſing,
with gladnes and with myrth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and commyng of his might:
When he ſhall iuſtly iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. pſal. xcvii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, whereat the earth,
may ioy with pleaſaunt voyce:
And eke the Iles with ioyfull myrth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both cloudes and darkenes eke do ſwell,
and round about him beate:
Yea right and iuſtice euer dwell,
and bide about his ſeate.

3 Yea fire and heate at once do run,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in euery place.
4 His lightnynges eke full bright did blaſe,
and to the world appeare:

Whereat

Whereat the earth did looke and gaſe,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guydeth all the world.
6 The heauens eke declare and ſhew,
his iuſtice forth abroad.
That all the world may ſee and know,
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
as worſhip Idols vayne:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dum pictures to mayntayne.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to hym ſhall fall.

9 With ioy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall reioyce:
For at thy iudgement they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſaunt noyſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on hye,
in all the earth abroad,
And art exalted wondrouſly,
aboue eche other God.

11 All ye that loue the Lord doe this,
hate all thinges that are ill:
For he doth keepe the ſoule of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring vp to the iuſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great ioy with gladnes, myrth, and luſt,
to them of vpright hart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holynes proclayme.

Be

Be thankefull eke with hart and voyce,
and myndefull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. pſal.xcviij. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxxvij. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſaunt ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthely,
he doth his foes deuour:
And get him ſelfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſauyng health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhew,
in all the Heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſraell,
in mynde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſene right well,
the goodnes of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Geue thankes to God, ſing, and reioyce,
to him with ioy and myrth.
6 Vpon the harpe vnto him ſing,
geue thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our kyng,
with trumpets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea let the Sea with all therein,
with ioy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begyn,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floudes reioyce their fil,
and clap their handes apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For

9 For he ſhall come to iudge and try,
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightely,
with iuſtice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. pſal.xcix. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raygne although at it,
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world doe roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all Gods he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men prayſe thy mighty name,
for it is feareſull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our king,
doth lone iudgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt euery thing,
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To prayſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honor to him doe:
Before his footeſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy to.
6 Moyſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſtes on him doe call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gaue them aunſwere all.

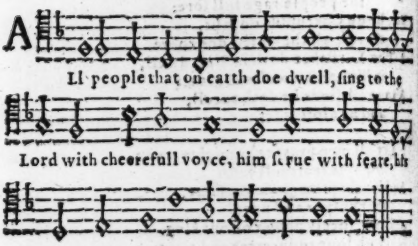
7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill:
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and poynted them vntill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and aunſwereſt them agayne:

9 Thy

9 Thy mercy did on them appeare:
their deedes diddſt not mayntayne.

10 O laud and prayſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy euer ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C.



3 The Lord ye know is God, in deede,
without our ayde he did vs make:
We are his folke he doth vs feede,
and for his ſheepe he doth vs take.

4 Oh enter then his gates with prayſe,
approche with ioy his Courtes vnto,
Prayſe, laud and bleſſe his name alwayes,
for it is ſeemely ſo to doe.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for euer ſure:
His truth at all tymes firmely ſtoode,
and ſhall from age to age indure.

¶ An other of the ſame.

Sing

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
prayſe him throughout the earth:
ſerue him and come before his ſight:
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did vs make and keepe:
Not we our ſelues, for we are his
owne folke and paſture ſheepe.

3 O goe into his gates alwayes,
geue thankes within the ſame:
Within his courtes ſet forth his prayſe,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodnes of the Lord,
for euermore doth raygne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remayne:

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Ci. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and iudgement ſing,
(O Lord God) vnto thee:
2 And wiſely doe in perfect way,
vntill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in purenes of my ſpirite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleaue to me:
4 From me ſhall part the froward hart,
none euill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour priuily,
The lofty hart I can not beare,
nor him that looketh hye.

6 Mine eyes ſhalbe on them within

the

the land that faythfull be:
In perfect way who worketh, ſhall
be ſeruaunt vnto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon haue,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remayne that lyes doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy euen all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citty cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cii. N.

Sing this as the Lxvii. Pſalme.

O Heare my prayers (Lord) and let
my cry come vnto thee:
2 In time of trouble doe not hyde
thy face away from me.
Incline thine eares to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
3 For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo doe
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as a harth my bones are burnt,
my hart is ſmitten dead:
And withers as the graſſe, that I
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voyce,
my bones cleaue to my ſkin:
6 As Pellican in wildernes,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an Owle in deſert is,
loe I am ſuch a one:
7 I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Loe dayly in reprocheſull wiſe,
myne enemies doe me ſcorne:

And

And they that doe agaynſt me rage,
agaynſt me they haue ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I haue fild:
And mingled haue my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes haue ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdayne:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe agayne.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my lyfe,
are lyke the fleeting ſhade:
And I am whithered lyke the graſſe,
that ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for euer doeſt,
remaine in ſteddy place:
And thy remembraunce euer doth,
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou,
to Sion wilt extend:
The tyme of mercy now the tyme,
foreſet is come to end.
14 For euen in the ſtones thereof,
thy ſeruauntes doe delight:
And on the duſt thereof they haue,
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the Heathen people feare,
the Lordes moſt holy name:
And all the kinges on earth ſhall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,
agayne ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in,
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe ſhall bend:

When he ſhall not diſdayne vnto,
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age,
that after ſhall ſucceede:
The people yet vncreated,
the Lordes renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his hye ſanctuary,
hath looked downe below:
And out of heauen hath the Lord,
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captiue he
might heare the woefull cry:
And that he might deliuer thoſe,
that damned are to dye.

21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lordes moſt holy name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth,
the prayſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdomes with accord:
Shall be aſſembled for to doe
their ſeruice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath,
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay.
24 My God in midſt of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
The yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

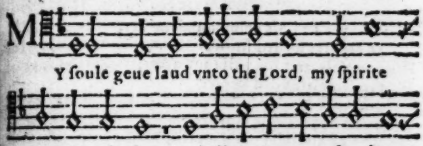
25 Thou the foundations of the earth,
before all tymes haſt layd:
And Lord the heauens are the worke,
which thine owne hands haue made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſhe and decay,
but thou ſhalt tary ſtill:

And

And they ſhall all in tyme waxe old,
euen as a garment will.

Thou as a garment ſhalt them chaunge,
and chaunged ſhall they be:
27 But thou doeſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares doe neuer flee.
28 The children of thy ſeruauntes ſhall,
continually endure:
And in thy ſight that happy ſeede,
for euer ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal Ciii. T.S.



1 That gaue thee pardon for thy faultes,
and thee reſtord agayne:
For all thy weake and frayle diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy payne.

4 That did redeeme thy lyfe from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodnes thy deſire:
and did prolong thy youth:
Lyke as the Egle caſtes her bill,
whereby her age renueth.
6 The Lord with iuſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffringes and their wronges,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commaundements,
to Moyſes he did ſhowe:
His counſels, and his valiaunt actes,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him greue:
The ſloweſt to conceaue a wrath,
and readyeſt to forgeue.

9 He chides not vs continually,
though we be full of ſtrife,
Nor keepes our faultes in memory,
for all our ſinfull lyfe.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth not vs reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen aboue:
So is his goodnes much more large,
to them that doe him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſinnes from vs,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And

13 And looke what pitie parentes deare,
vnto their children beare:
Lyke pitie beareth the Lord to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs knoweth our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion iuſt:
How weake and frayle our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the tyme of mortall men,
is lyke the withering hay:
Or lyke the flower right fayre in field,
that fadeth full ſoone away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy windes,
doe vtterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaultes,
ſuch bloſſomes haue no place.

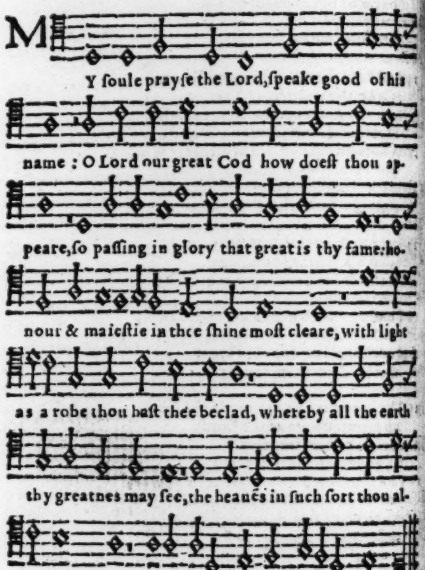
17 But yet the goodnes of the Lord,
with his ſhall euer ſtand:
Their childrens children doe receiue,
his righteouſnes at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his couenannt,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
that he doth them requier.

19 The heauens hye are made the ſeate,
and footeſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he gouernth all the world.
20 Ye Aungels which are great in power,
prayſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hoſtes and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute,
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Ye all his workes in euery place,

prayſe ye his holy name:
Hy hart, my minde, and eke my ſoule,
prayſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. *Pſal.* Ciiii. W.K.



3 His chamber beames lye,
in the cloudes full ſure:

Which

Which as his charet
are made him to beare:
And there with much ſwiftnes,
his courſe doth indure,
Vpon the winges ridyng
of windes in the ayre.
4 He maketh his ſpirites
as Heraldes to go:
And lightnynges to ſerue
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they runne to and fro
To ſaue or conſume thynges,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmely and faſt,
That it once to mone
none haue ſhall ſuch power.
6 The deepe a fayre coueryng
for it made thou haſt,
Which by his owne nature
the hils would deuour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And ſo geue due place,
thy word to obey:
At thy voyce of thunder
ſo feareſull they bee,
That in their great ragyng,
they haſte ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then vp aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleyes
moſt quickely deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet

how farre they ſhall runne,
So as in their rage
not that paſſe they can.
For God hath appointed,
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſpringes
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which runne do full ſwift,
among the huge hils:
11 Where both the wild Aſſes,
their thirſt oft tymes ſlakes,
And beaſtes of the mountaines,
therof drinke their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſaunt ſpringes
of fountaines full fayre,
The foules of the ayre
abyde ſhall and dwell:
Who moued by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the greene braunches
their ſonges ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moyſt,
the cloudes he doth vſe:
The earth with his workes,
are wholly repleat:
14 So as the brute cattell,
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and hearbe for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine, and oyle
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and hart to make ſtrong:
16 This Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow vp ſo long.

17 In

17 In theſe may birdes build,
and make there their neſt,
In firre trees the Storkes
remayne and abyde.
18 The high hils are ſuccours
for wild Goates to reſt,
And eke the rockes ſtony
for Conyes to hide.
19 The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſons to runne,
The dayes from the nightes
thereby to diſcerne:
And by the deſcendyng
alſo of the Sunne:
The cold from heate alway,
thereby we do learne.

20 When darcknes doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth do all
the beaſtes of the wood:
21 The Lyons range roaryng,
their pray to deuour,
But yet it is thou Lord,
which geneſt them foode.
22 Aſſoone as the Sunne,
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dennes
then are they full fayne:
23 That man to his worke may
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt agayne.

The third part.

24 How ſundry O Lord
are all thy workes found,
With wiſedome full great
they are in deede wrought,
So that the whole world,
of thy prayſe doth ſound:

And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So as the great Sea
which large is and broad
Where thynges that creepe ſwarme
and beaſtes of ech ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſayle
and ſome lye at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All thynges on thee wayt
thou doeſt them relieue,
And thou in due tyme
full well doeſt them feede.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to geue:
They gather full gladly
theſe thynges which they neede.
Thou openeſt thy hand
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good thynges
are filled we ſee:
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turne thy face
For if thou their breath take
vile duſt then they bee.

30 Agayne when thy ſpirite,
from thee doth proceede
All thynges to appoint
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed,
And doeſt by thy goodnes
the dry earth renue.
31 The prayſe of the Lord
for euer ſhall laſt
Who may in his workes
by right well reioyce:
32 His looke can the earth make

to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountaines
they ſmoke at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwayes,
So long as I lyue
my God prayſe will I
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my wordes ſhall him pleaſe,
I will reioyce in him
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners(O Lord)
conſume in thine ire,
And eke the peruerſe
them roote out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now
let it ſtill deſire:
And ſay with the faythfull,
prayſe ye the Lordes name.

Confitemini Domino. pſal.Cv. N.

¶Sing this as the xcv.Pſalme.

GIue prayſes vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his name:
Among the people eke declare,
his workes to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing vnto him prayſe:
And talke of all the wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honor of his holy name,
reioyce with one accord:
And let the hart alſo reioyce
of them that ſeeke the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord and ſeeke the ſtrength,
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The

5 The wondrous workes that he hath done,
keepe ſtill in mindefull hart:
Ne let the iudgementes of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faythfull Abraham,
his ſeruaunt are the ſeede:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob doe proceede.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt holy iudgementes are,
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his couenaunt,
which he hath made to his:
Hs hath remembred euermore,
to thouſand of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The couenaunt which he hath made,
with Abraham long agoe:
And faythfull oth which he hath ſworne,
to Iſaack alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey.
And for eternall couenaunt,
to Iſraell for aye.

11 When thus he ſayd loe I to you,
all Canaan land will giue:
The lot of your inheritaunce,
wherein your ſeede ſhall lyue.
12 Although their number at that tyme,
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall and in the land,
they then but ſtraungers were.

13 While yet they walke from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they,
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at none oppreſſors hand,

he

he ſuffred them to take:
But euen the great and mighty kinges,
reproued for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſayd, touch ye not thoſe,
that mine annoynted be:
Ne doe the Prophets any harme,
that doe pertayne to me.
16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he ſtroyd the ſtore:
But he agaynſt their tyme of neede,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Euen Ioſeph which had once bene ſold,
to liue a ſlaue in woe:
18 Whoſe feete they hurt in ſtockes, whoſe ſoule,
the iron pearſt alſo.
19 Vntill the tyme came when his cauſe,
was knowen apparauntly:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultles trueth did try.

20 The king ſent and deliuered him,
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And ouer all his houſe he made,
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtaunce made him haue,
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct,
the Princes of his land:
And wiſedomes lore his auncient men,
might teach to vnderſtand.
23 Then into the Egiptian land,
came Iſraell alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a ſtraunger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly,

in

in number made to flow:
And ouer all their enemies:
in ſtrength he made to grow.
25 Whoſe hart he turnd that they with hate,
his people did intreate:
And did his ſeruauntes wrongfully,
abuſe with falſe deceite.

The fourth part.

26 His faythfull ſeruaunt Moyſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe:
He did commaund to goe to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them they did ſhew:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkenes he ſent and made it darke,
in ſtead of brighter day:
And vnto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobay.
29 He turnd their waters into blond,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought froggs euen in the place,
where their king Pharao lay.

31 He ſpake and at his voyce there came,
great ſwarmes of noyſome flyes:
And all the quarters of their land,
were fild with crawling lyce.
32 He gaue them cold and ſtony hayle,
in ſtead of milder rayne:
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent vnto their payne.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſtes,
downe did he ouerthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did,
and Graſhoppers abound:

36 Which

35 Which eate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruite of all their grounde.

The firſt part.

36 Their firſt begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruite,
of all their ſtreugth and might.
37 With gold and ſiluer he them brought,
from Egipt land to paſſe.
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egipt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart,
For terrour and the feare of them,
was fallen vpon their hart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heate,
a cloude he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to geue them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They aſked, and he cauſed Quailes,
to rayne at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened then the ſtony rocke,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched groundes,
lyke ryuers ran about.

42 For of his holy couenaunt,
aye mindefull was he tho:
Which to his ſeruaunt Abraham,
he plighted long agoe.
43 He brought his people forth with myrth,
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liued in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue,
to them the fruitfull landes:

The

The labor of the people eke:
they tooke into their handes.
41 That they his holy ſtatutes might,
obſerue for euermore:
And faythfully obey his lawes,
prayſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvi. N.

¶Sing this as the xcv. Pſalme.

PRayſe ye the Lord for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble actes,
or all his prayſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that iudgementes keepe,
and iuſtly doe alway:
4 With fauour of thy people Lord,
remember me I pray.

And with thy ſauing health O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſite me:
5 That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect may ſee.
And with thy peoples ioy I may,
a ioyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritaunce,
a glorying hart expreſſe,

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
haue ſinned euery one:
We haue committed wickednes,
and lewdly we haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou O Lord,
haſt done in Egipt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not vnderſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the Sea, yea the red Sea,
rebelled moſt vnkinde.

8 Ne-

8 Neuerthels he saued them,
for honor of his name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad with fame.

9 The read sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde:
And as in wildernes, so through
the deepe he did them guyde.
10 He saued them from the cruell hand,
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did:
deliuer them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelmd,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beleeued his wordes, and prayse
in song they did him geue.
13 But by and by vnthankfully,
his wordes they cleane forgat:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to wayt.

14 But lusted in the wildernes,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minde desire,
he suffered them to haue:
But wasting leannes therewithal,
into their soule he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tentes,
at Moyses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they enuy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuour:
And all Abirams company,
did couer in that houre.

in number made to flow:
And ouer all their enemies:
in ſtrength he made to grow.
25 Whoſe hart he turnd that they with hate,
his people did intreate:
And did his ſeruauntes wrongfully,
abuſe with falſe deceite.

The fourth part.

26 His faythfull ſeruaunt Moyſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe:
He did commaund to goe to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them they did ſhew:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkenes he ſent and made it darke,
in ſtead of brighter day:
And vnto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobay.
29 He turnd their waters into blond,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought froggs euen in the place,
where their king Pharao lay.

31 He ſpake and at his voyce there came,
great ſwarmes of noyſome flyes:
And all the quarters of their land,
were fild with crawling lyce.
32 He gaue them cold and ſtony hayle,
in ſtead of milder rayne:
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent vnto their payne.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſtes,
downe did he ouerthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did,
and Graſhoppers abound:

35 Which eate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruite of all their ground.

The firſt part.

36 Their firſt begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruite,
of all their ſtreugth and might.
37 With gold and ſiluer he them brought,
from Egipt land to paſſe.
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egipt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart,
For terrour and the feare of them,
was fallen vpon their hart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heate,
a cloude he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to geue them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They aſked, and he cauſed Quailes,
to rayne at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened then the ſtony rocke,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched groundes,
lyke ryuers ran about.

42 For of his holy couenaunt,
aye mindefull was he tho:
Which to his ſeruaunt Abraham,
he plighted long agoe.
43 He brought his people forth with myrth,
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruell land, where they
had lined in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue,
to them the fruitfull landes:

The labor of the people eke:
they tooke into their handes.
41 That they his holy ſtatutes might,
obſerue for euermore:
And faythfully obey his lawes,
prayſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvi. N.

¶Sing this as the xcv. Pſalme.

PRayſe ye the Lord for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble actes,
or all his prayſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that iudgementes keepe,
and iuſtly doe alway:
4 With fauour of thy people Lord,
remember me I pray.

And with thy ſauing health O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſite me:
5 That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect may ſee.
And with thy peoples ioy I may,
a ioyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritaunce,
a glorying hart expreſſe,

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
haue ſinned euery one:
We haue committed wickednes,
and lewdly we haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou O Lord,
haſt done in Egipt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not vnderſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the Sea, yea the red Sea,
rebelled moſt vnkinde.

8 Ne-

8 Neuerthels he ſaued them,
for honor of his name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad with fame.

9 The read ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde:
And as in wildernes, ſo through
the deepe he did them guyde.
10 He ſaued them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did:
deliuer them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelmd,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beleeued his wordes, and prayſe
in ſong they did him geue.
13 But by and by vnthankfully,
his wordes they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will,
they did neglect to wayt.

14 But luſted in the wildernes,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minde deſire,
he ſuffered them to haue:
But waſting leannes therewithal,
into their ſoule he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tentes,
at Moyſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they enuy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuour:
And all Abirams company,
did couer in that loure.

28 In their assembly kindled was,
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne vp,
the wicked in his ire.
29 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an Idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worship of the same.

30 Into the likenes of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turnd, and all
their honor did deface.
31 And God their onely Sauiour,
vnkindely they forgot:
Which many great and mighty thinges,
in Egipt land had wrought.

The third part.

32 And in the land of Ham for them,
most wondrous workes had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull thinges,
performed long agone.
33 Therefore for their so shewing them,
forgetfull and vnkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purposd in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moyses stood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath least he on them,
with slaughter should him wreake.
34 They did despise the pleasaunt land,
that he behight to geue:
Yea and the wordes that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleue.

35 But in their tentes with grudging hart,
they wickedly repynde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gaue an harkening minde.
36 Therefore agaynst them lifted he,

his

his ſtrong reuenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wildernes,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeede among,
the nations with his rod:
And throngh the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad:
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adioyne themſelues alſo:
And eate the offringes of the dead,
ſo they forſooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his ſo inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinees ſtood vp with Zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him,
for righteouſnes that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah:
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo farre forth that Moyſes was,
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirite ſo ſore,
that in impatient heate:
His lips ſpake vnaduiſedly,
his feauer was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commaunded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their workes alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerue, which were

their ruine and decay:
37 To feendes their ſonnes and daughters they
did offer vp and ſlay.
38 Yea with vnkindely murdering knife,
the guiltles bloud they ſpilt:
Yea their owne ſonnes and daugnters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then,
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocentes,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtayned with the workes,
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inuentions,
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore agaynſt his people was
the Lordes wrath kindled ſore:
And euen his owne inheritaunce,
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the handes of Heathen men,
he gaue them for a pray:
And made their foes their Lordes, whom they
were forced to obey.

The ſixt part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſſed them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoope:
as ſubiectes to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliuered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath,
prouokt him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickednes,
were brought full low to lye:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he harkened to their cry.
45 He cald to minde his couenaunt,
which he to them had ſwore:

And

And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And fauour he them made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe:
That led them captiue from the land,
when earſt they were their foes.
47 Saue vs (O Lord) that art our God,
ſaue vs (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather vs away.

That we may ſpread the noble prayſe,
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy prayſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſraell,
be bleſt for euermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
prayſe ye the Lord therefore:

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvii. W. K.

Sing this as the lxxvii. Pſalme.

GIue thankes vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemeth hath,
with thankes ſhall prayſe his name.
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the landes,
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt, to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandered in the wildernes,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no Citty where to dwell,
that ſerue might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe deſertes ſo voyde:
That fayntnes did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoyd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them lyke a guyde:
That they might to a Citty go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindenes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoule ſuſtaynd,
whome thirſt had made to fayn:
The hungry ſoule with goodnes fed,
and did them eke acquaynt.
10 Such as doe dwell in darckenes deepe,
where they of death doe wayte:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as yron chaynes doe threate.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lordes owne wordes,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell:
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
14 For he from darkenes out them brought,

and

and from deathes dreadfull ſhade:
Burſtyng with force the iron bandes,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therfore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindenes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe their gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand,
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothyng could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on moe to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much doth lothe all meate,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
accordyng as they prayd.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe daungers deepe,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therfore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindenes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thankes, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhippes or brittle barkes,

into the Seas deſcend:
Their marchaundiſe through fearefull floudes,
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold,
the Lordes workes what they be:
And in the daungerous deepe the ſame
moſt marueilous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth vp the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted vp ſo high,
the cloudes they ſeeme to gayne:
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
their ſoules conſume with payne.

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro,
now heare, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereſt,
or had of ſence no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
accordyng as they prayde.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make,
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much do craue:
And are by him in hauen brought,
which they ſo fayne would haue.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therfore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindenes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folke,
with prayſe extoll his name:

And

And where the Elders do conuent,
let them there do the ſame.

33 For runnyng floudes to dry deſertes,
he doth oft chaunge and turne:
And drieth vp as it were duſt,
the ſpringyng well and bourne.
34 A fruitefull land with pleaſures deckt
full barren he doth make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein,
he doth iuſt vengeaunce take.

35 Agayne, the wildernes full rude
he maketh fruite to beare:
With pleaſaunt ſpringes of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a Citie may them build,
to dwell in for their vſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſaunt land,
and vineyardes alſo plant:
To yeld them fruites of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo their brute beaſtes make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faythfull are low brought,
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bryng to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre,
within the wildernes.

41 But yet the poore he rayſed vp,
out of his troubles deepe:

And oft tymes doth his trayne augment,
much like a flocke of ſheepe.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much reioyce:
Whereas the wicked and peruerſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe that now full well,
he may theſe thynges record?
For certainely ſuch ſhall perceaue,
the kindenes of the Lord.

Paratum cor. pſal. Cviij. I. H.

¶Sing this as the lxxxviij. Pſalme.

O God my hart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will aduaunce my voyce in ſong,
in geuyng prayſe alſo.
2 Awake my viole and my harpe,
ſweete melody to make:
And in the mornyng I my ſelfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill prayſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the Heathen ſolke,
will ſing (O Lord) to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy (Lord) is great,
aboue the heauens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the lofty ſkye.

5 Aboue the ſtarrie heauens high,
exalte thy ſelfe O God:
And Lord diſplay vpon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloued may
be ſet at libertie:
Helpe (O my God) with thy right hand,
and harken vnto me.

7 God

7 God in his holy nes hath ſpoke,
wherfore my ioyes abound:
Sichem I ſhall deuide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Giliad ſhall be myne owne,
Manaſſes myne ſhall be:
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Iuda gene to me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe,
on Edom I will throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine,
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the Citie ſtrong,
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land,
conueyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou O God which late,
hadſt vs forſaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hoaſt,
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Gene vs O Lord thy ſauyng ayde,
when trouble doth aſſayle:
For all the helpe of man is vayne,
and can no whit auayle.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiaunt actes,
and worthy of renowne:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them downe.

Deus laudem meam. pſal. Cix. N.

¶ Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

1 N ſpeachles ſilence do not hold,
(O God,) thy tongue alwayes:
O God euen thou I ſay that art
the God of all my prayſe.
2 The wicked mouth and guilefull mouth,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongue,

haue ſpoken vnto me.

3 They did beſet me rounde about,
with workes of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſes of my deſert,
agaynſt me did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my frendlynes
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou,
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is iudged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou an other take:
9 His children let be fatherles,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his oſpring be vagabondes,
to beg and ſeeke their bread:
Wandryng out of the waſted place,
where erſt they haue bene fed.

11 Let couetous extortioner,
catch all his goodes and ſtore:
And let the ſtraungers ſpoyle the fruites
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherles,
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſteritie,
for euer be deſtroyde:
Their name out blotted in the age,

that

that after ſhall ſucceede.
Let not his fathers wickednes,
when Gods remembraunce fall:
and let not thou his mothers ſinne,
be done away at all.

But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remayne for aye:
out from the earth their memory,
he may cut cleane away.
Sith mercy he forgat to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
the troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woefull harted wight.

As he did curſing loue, it ſhall
betyde vnto him ſo:
as he did not bleſſing loue,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
into his bowels, and lyke oyle
into his bones befall.

As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aye:
and as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
This loe let this ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
and of thoſe that euill ſpeake,
againſt my ſoule alſo.

But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou I ſay with me:
after thy name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
and eke within my payned breſt,
my hart is wounded ſore.

The

The third part.

23 Euen ſo doe I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needefull foode,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnes hath my fleſh,
enforced bene to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproche,
with them was made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke
did ſhake their heades at me.
26 But thou O Lord that art my God,
myne ayd and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
ſaue and deliuer me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this,
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they vnderſtand.
28 Although they curſſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with louing voyce:
They ſhall aryſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſeruaunt ſhall reioyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke,
eke couered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
geue thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his prayſes will record.

31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſaue him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to dye.

Dixit

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

¶Sing this as the Lxxvii. Pſalme.

The Lord did ſay vnto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand:
Til I haue made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feete ſhall ſtand.
The Lord ſhall out of Syon ſend,
the ſcepter of thy might.
And thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

And in the day on which thy raygne,
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby freewill offeringes ſhall
the people offer thee.
With an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thyrthes dew is the dew, that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

The Lord hath ſworne, and neuer will
repent what he doth ſay:
The order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
The Lord my God on thy right hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kinges,
vpon his wrathfull day.

The heathen he ſhall iudge, and fill
the place with bodyes dead:
He ouers diuers countryes ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
And he ſhall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Therfore he ſhall lift vp on hye
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxi. N.

With

WIth hart I doe accord,
To prayſe and laud the Lord:
For great his workes are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
2 As doe hym loue and truſt,
His workes are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſnes
3 It doth endure for euer.
His wondrous workes he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy fayleth neuer.

4 Such as to him loue beare,
A portion full fayre,
He hath vp for them layd:
5 For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them haue in minde,
And keepe them as he ſayd.
6 For he did not diſdayne,
His workes to ſhew them playne,
By lightninges and by thunders,
When he the Heathen land,
Did geue into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes enſueth,
Both iudgement, right, and truth
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure,
8 For euer to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gaue,
His people for to ſaue,
9 And hath alſo required:
His promiſe not to fayle,
But alwayes to preuayle,
His holy name be feared.

10 Who ſo with hart full fayne,
True wiſedome would attayne,
The Lord feareth and obeyt

Such

such as his lawes doe keepe,
shall knowledge haue still deepe?
his prayse shall last for aye.

Beatus vir qui. Psal. Cxii. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noster.

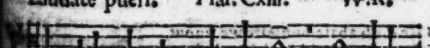
1 He manis blest that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth lone in deede:
His seede on earth God will vpeare,
And blesse such as stoop him procede,
2 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnes endure shall still.

3 Vnto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble ioy, in darkened light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight.
4 Yea pittie moueth such to lend,
He doth by iudgement thinges expend.

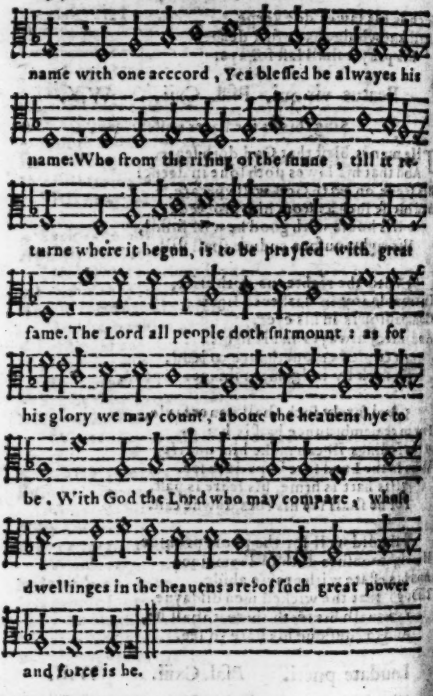
5 And surely such shall neuer fayle,
For in remembraunce had is he:
No tydings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
6 His hart is firme, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes downe cast.

7 He did well for the poore prouide,
His righteousnes doth still remaine:
And his estate with prayse abide,
Though that the wicked men disdayne.
8 Yea gnash his teeth the reat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. Cxiii. W.K.



E children which doe serue the Lord, prayse ye his



6 He doth abaſe himſelfe we know,
Thinges to behold both here below,
And alſo in heauen aboue.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,

And

And eke the poore which helpe none haue,
His onely mercy did him moue,
And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruite to reare,
Therefore prayſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiii. W.K.

Sing this as the lxxvii. Pſalme.

When Iſraell by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaos land was beate
And Iacobs houſe the ſtraungers left,
and in the ſame trayne weate.
In Iuda God his glory ſhewed,
his holynes moſt bright:
And the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

The ſea it ſaw, and ſodenly,
as all amaſd did flee:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans ſtoud,
reculed backwardly.
The Rams afrayd, the mountaynes ſkipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſeely trembling Lambes,
their tops did beate and ſhake.

What ayld thee Sea as all amaſd,
ſo ſodeinly to flee?
The rowling waues of Iordans ſtoud,
why ran ye backwardly?
Why ſhooke ye hilles as Rams afrayd?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake:
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiuer and quake?

O earth confeſſe thy ſoueraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:

Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both Sea and land:
8 I meane the God which from hard rockes,
doth cause maine flouds appeare.
And from the stony flint doth make
gush out the fountaynes cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

¶Sing this as the Cxix. Psalme.

NOt vnto vs Lord, not to vs,
but to thy name geue prayse:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shall the heathen scornes ay,
where is their Lord become?
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their Idols siluer are and gold,
worke of mens handes they be:
5 They haue a mouth and doe not speake,
and eyes and doe not see.
6 And they haue eares ioynd to their heades,
and doe not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed haue,
and doe not swell withall.

7 And handes they haue and handle not,
and feete and doe not goe:
A throate they haue, and through the same,
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them be lyke to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israell trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.

12 The Lord hath mindefull bene of vs,
and will vs bleſſe alſo:
On Israels and Aarops houſe,
his bleſſing he will ſhew.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord doth bleſſe them all:
Euen he ſhall bleſſe them euery one
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you I ſay the louing Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you I ſay the louing Lord,
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heauen and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heauens yea the heauens hye,
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the ſonnes of men,
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead doe not with prayſe,
ſet forth the Lordes renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence doe goe downe.
18 But we will prayſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the prayſes of the Lord,
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the Cxix. Pſalme.

1 Lone the Lord becauſe my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Euen when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:

When paynes of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Vpon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say:
Deliuer thou my soule O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iust he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserue
all those that simple be:
I was in woefull misery,
and he relieued me.
7 And now my soule sith thou art safe,
returne vnto thy rest:
For largely loe the Lord to thee,
his bountye hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast deliuered,
my soule from deadly thrall:
My moysted eyne from morunefull teares,
my slyding foote from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of lyse will walke therefore:
10 I did beleue therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

11 I sayd in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyers be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefites to me?
13 The wholesome cup of sauing health,
I thankefully will take:
And on the Lordes name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight

Yea

Yea euen at this present tyme,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth aye esteeme
The death of all his holy ones,
what euer man do deeme.
16 Thy seruaunt Lord thy seruaunt loe,
I do my selfe confesse:
Sonne of thy handmayd, thou hast broke
the bondes of my distresse.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a sacrifice of prayse:
And I will call vpon the name,
of God the Lord alwayes.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this present tyme,
in all the peoples sight.
19 Yea in the Courtes of Gods owne house,
and in the midst of thee:
O thou Ierusalem I say,
wherfore the Lord prayse ye.

Landate Dominum. Psal. Cxvij. N.

¶Sing this as the xcv. Psalme.

O All ye nations of the world
prayse ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people enery where,
set forth his noble prayse:
2 For great his kindenes is to vs,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherfore prayse ye the Lord our God
prayse ye the Lord I say.

Confitemini. psal. Cxviij. M.

¶Sing this as the Cxvij. Psalme.

O Geue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for euer towardes thee.

2 Let Israell confesse and say,
his mercy dures for aye.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confesse and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heauines,
vnto the Lord I cride:
Which louingly heard me at length
my sute was not denide.

6 The Lord him selfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God standes me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to succour me:
Therfore I shall see my desire,
vpon myne enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortall seede.
9 Or to put confidence in kynges,
or Princes in our neede.
10 All nations haue enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
myne enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on euery side,
they kept me in I say:
But through the Lordes most mighty name,
I shall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lordes name:
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I in deede might fall:
But through the Lord I founde such helpe,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my ioy, my myrth, and song:
He is become for me in deede,
a Sauiour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to passe great thynges:
He causeth voyce of ioy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty thynges to passe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not dye, but ever liue
to vtter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened
and hath corrected me:
But hath not geuen me ouer yet
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open vnto me the gates,
of truth and righteousnes:
That I may enter into them,
the Lordes prayse to confesse
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway,
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will geue thankes to thee (O Lord,)
because thou hast heard me:
And art become most louingly,
a Sauiour vnto me.
22 The stone which ere this tyme among,

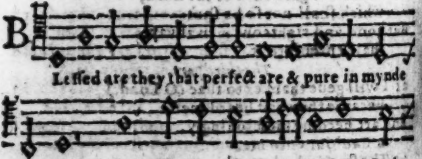
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be vſed.

23 This was the mighty worke of God,
this was the Lordes owne fact:
And it is marueilous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day in deede,
which God him ſelfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in hart, in mynde, and thought.

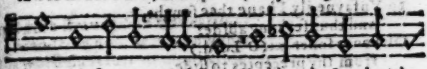
25 Now helpe me Lord, and proſper vs,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed be he that commeth to vs,
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes vs light,
binde ye therfore with cord:
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and gene thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confeſſe,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will prayſe
thy mercy towardes me.
29 O gene ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for euer towardes thee.

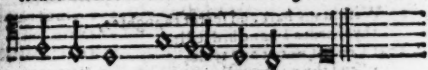
Beati immaculati, Pſal. Cxix. W. W.



lawes neuer start, Blessed are they that geue them.



selues his statutes to obserue: Seeking the Lord with



all their hart, and neuer from him swerue.

3 Doubtles such men goe not astray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walke in his pathes,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commaandement,
that with attentiue heede:
Thy noble and diuine preceptes,
we learne and keepe in deede.

5 Oh would to God it might thee please,
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in hart and voyce,
thy lawes keepe and confesse.
6 So should no shame my lyfe attaint,
whilest I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muse,
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I prayse with vpright hart,
and magnify thy name:
When I shall learne thy iudgements iust,
and lykewise proue the same.
8 And wholy will I geue my selfe,
to keepe thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for euer Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The second part.*

9 By what meanes may a young man best,
his life learne to amend:
If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his tyme spend.
10 Vnfaynedly I haue thee sought,
and thus seekyng abide:
Oh neuer suffer me O Lord,
from thy preceptes to slide.

11 Within my hart and secret thoughtes,
thy wordes I haue hid still:
That I might not at any tyme,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name O Lord,
and prayse thee euermore:
Thy statutes of moste worthy fame,
(O Lord) teach me therfore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceast to preach,
and publish day and night:
The iudgementes all which did proceede,
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no lesse in deede:
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlynges make their meede.

15 Of thy preceptes I will still muse,
and therto frame my talke:
As at a marke so will I ayme,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely ioy shall be so fixt,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothyng can me so farre blynd,
that I thy workes forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Graunt to thy seruaunt now such grace,
as may my lyfe prolonge:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my hart and tongue.

18 Ma-

18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut vp,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marueilous workes,
I may haue the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtraunger in this earth,
wandring now heare, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footeſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is rauiſht with deſire,
and neuer is at reſt:
But ſeekes to know thy iudgementes hye,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malitious,
thou haſt deſtroyd ech one:
And curſed are ſuch as doe not,
thy heſtes attend vpon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy couenauntes,
with zeale as hote as fier.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſeruaunt thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy couenauntes are my ioy,
and my great hartes ſolace:
They ſerue in ſtead of councellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to graue,
and almoſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my lyfe againe,
as thy promiſe is iuſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoones and me inſtruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy precept and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitefull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of trueth both ſtraight and ſure,
I haue choſen and found:
I ſet thy iudgement me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forced my ſelfe,
thy couenauntes to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my feete at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

H E. The fifi part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes diuine:
And it to keepe euen to the end,
my hart will I incline.
34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obay:
With hart, and minde, and all my might,
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſhe,
nor greater thing deſire.

36 Incline my hart thy lawes to keepe,
and couetnauntes to embrace:
And from all filthy auarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desiers and worldly lustes,
turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Geue me the spirite of lyfe and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy seruaunt and doe loue,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and shame which I so feare,
from me (O Lord) expell:
For thou doest iudge with equitie,
and therein doest excell.
40 Behold my hartes desire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord strengthen me to with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixt part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtayne O Lord:
Thy saning health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes,
of leud men and vniust:
For in thy faythfull promises,
standes my comfort and trust.

43 The word of trueth within my mouth,
let euer still be prest:
For in thy iudgementes wonderfull,
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And while that breath within my brest,
doth naturall lyfe preserue:
Euen till this world shall be dissolued,
thy law will I obserue.

45 So walke will I at ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe
thy precept and thy read.
46 Thy noble actes I will deſcribe,
as thinges of moſt great fame:
Euen before kinges I will them blaſe,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will reioyce thento obey,
thy worthy heſtes and will:
Which euermore I haue loued beſt,
and ſo will loue them ſtill.
48 My handes will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commaundements,
in will, in deede, in thought.

ZAJN. *The vij. part.*

49 Thy promiſe which thou madeſt to me,
thy ſeruaunt Lord remember:
For therein haue I put my truſt,
and confidence for euer.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my lyfe not by thy word,
my lyfe would ſoone me fayle.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But call to minde Lord thy great workes,
ſhewed to our fathers old.
Whereby I felt thy ioy ſurmount,
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſooke, and did procure
thy iudgementes, who knoweth when?

54 And

45 And as for me I framed my ſonges,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtraungers dwelt,
and thoughtes gan me aſſault.

55 I thought vpon thy name (O Lord)
by night when others ſleepe:
As for thy law I alſo kepe,
and euer will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtayne becauſe,
thy couenaunt ſweete and deare:
I did embrace and alſo keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

HETH. *The viii. part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot
my comfort and my ſtay,
I haue decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Myne earneſt hart did humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord graunt me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tryde my ſecret hart:
Which to thy ſtatutes eaſed me,
my feete ſtraight to conuert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlouthfull are.
But haſtely thy lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bandes of wicked men,
haue made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.
62 Thy righteous iudgement toward me,
ſo great is and ſo high:
That euen at midnight will I riſe,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their hart:
And neyther will for loue nor dread,
from thy commaundementes start.
64 Thy mercies(Lord)most plenteously,
doe all the world fulfill:
Oh teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ix part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me deale:
For of thy grace in sundry sortes,
haue I thy seruaunt felt.
66 Teach me to iudge alwayes aright,
and geue me knowledge sure:
For certaynely beleue I doe,
that thy preceptes are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I erred and went astray:
But now I kepe thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and geuest most liberally:
Thy ordinaunces how to keepe,
therefore(O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forgde
agaynst me many a lye:
Yet thy commaundementes still obserue,
with all my hart will I.
70 Their hartes are swolne,with worldly wealth,
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law doe I delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guyde to learne thy lawes,
thy rods did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,

is

Is dearer manifold:
Then thousandes great of siluer and gold,
or ought that can be tolde.

IOD. The x. part.

73 Seyng thy handes haue made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Graunt knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
when euer they me see:
Because I haue learnd by thy word,
to put my truste in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagude,
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou didst correct me Lord,
the cause iust needes be must.
76 Now of thy goodnes I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy seruaunt hest,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I shall surely liue:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy lawes to me doe geue.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hestes to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reuerence do thee feare,
to me let them retyre:
And such as doe thy couenauntes know,
and them alone desire.
80 My hart without all wauering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
wherein I should be shent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My soule doth faynt and ceaseth not,

thy saning health to crane:
And for thy wordes sake still I trust,
my hartes desire to haue.
83 Myne eyes doe fayle with looking for
thy word and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord?
why doest thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of my hart.
let they commaundement slyde.
84 Alas how long shall I yet liue,
before I see the houre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeaunce thou wilt power.

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary a gaynst thy law,
my hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy commaundementes are all true,
and causeles they me griene:
To thee therefore doe I complayne,
that thou mightst me relieue.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord a gayne to life,
for thy mercies ex cell:
And so shall I thy couenauntes keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The xii. pt.*

89 In heauen Lord where thou doest dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternitie,
fast grauen there indure.
89 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnes:

Whose

Whose ground worke thou hast layd so sure
as no toung can expresse.

91 Euen to this day we may well see,
how all thynges persseuere:
Accordyng to thy ordinaunce,
for all thynges thee reuere.

92 Had it not bene that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought,
Long tyme ere now in my distresse,
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therfore will I thy preceptes aye,
in memory keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restord,
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Sane me therfore, for to thy lawes,
myne eares and hart incline.

95 The wicked men do seeke my bane,
and thereto lye in wayte:
But I the while considered,
thy noble actes and great.

96 I see nothyng in this wide world,
at length which hath not ende:
But thy commaundement and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiij. part.

97 What great desire and feruent loue,
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long my whole deuise,
is onely on thy saw.

98 Thy word hath taught me farre to passe,
my foes in pollicie:
For still I keepe it as a thyng,
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge excelle

Because I do thy couenauntes keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisedome I do passe also
the auncient men in deede:
And all because to keepe thy lawes,
I held it aye best reede.

101 My feete I haue refrayned eke
from euery euill way:
Because that I continually,
thy word might keepe, I say.
102 I haue not swarued from thy iudgementes,
nor yet shronke any dell:
For why thou hast taught me thereby
to liue godly and well.

103 Oh Lord, how sweete vnto my taste,
finde I thy wordes alway?
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth,
feele ought so sweete I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me such wisedome learnd,
that vtterly I hate
All wicked and vndodly wayes,
in euery kynde or rate.

NVN. *The xiiij. part.*

105 Euen as a Lanterne to my feete,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my pathes where euer I go,
it is a flamyng light.
106 I haue both sworne and will performe
most certainly doubtlesse:
That I will keepe thy iudgementes iust,
and them in lyse expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppressed
and brought me to deathes dore:
O Lord as thou hast promised,
so me to lyse restore.
108 The offringes which with hart and voyce,
most frankly I thee gene:

Accept

Accept, and teache me how I may,
after thy iudgementes liue.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that daungers it assayle:
Yet doe I not thy law forget,
not it to keepe will fayle.
110 Although the wicked layd their nets,
to catch me at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy preceptes,
once swerue or goe astray.

111 Thy law I haue so claymed alway,
as myne owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue bene bent,
thy statutes to fulfill:
Euen so likewise vnto the end,
I will continue still.

LAMECH. The xv part.

113 The crafty thoughtes and double hart,
I doe alwayes detest:
But as for thy law and preceptes,
I loued them euer best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promises,
look for with patience.

115 Goe to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commaundementes will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promised so performe,
that death me not assayle:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quayle.

117 Vphold me and I shalbe safe,
for ought they dee or say:

And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trode ſuch vnder thy feete,
as do thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought auayles their ſubtelties,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſtes the wicked out,
where euer they go or dwell:
Therfore can I as thy ſtatutes:
loue nothyng halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumd:
For when I ſee thy iudgementes ſtrait
I am one aſtond.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I do the thyng that lawfull is,
and geue to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſeruaunt ſurety be,
in that thyng that is good:
That proud men geue me not the foyle,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Myne eyes with wayting are now blind,
thy health ſo much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſaue.
124 Intreate thy ſeruaunt louyngly,
and fauour to him ſhew:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſeruaunt Lord I am,
graunt me to vnderſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now tyme (Lord) to begyn,
for truth is quite decayd:

Thy

Thy law likewise they haue transgrest,
and none againſt them ſayd.

127 This is the cauſe wherfore I loue
thy lawes better then gold:
Or iewels fine which are eſteemd,
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy preceptes all moſt iuſt,
and ſo them layd in ſtore:
All crafty and malitious wayes,
I do abhorre therfore.

PE. *The xvij. part.*

129 Thy couenauntes are moſt wonderfull,
and full of thynges profounde:
My ſoule therfore doth keepe them ſure,
when they are tride and founde.
130 When men firſt enter into thy worde,
they finde a light moſt cleare,
And very idiotes vnderſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gapte and breathed,
to know thy commaundement:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I ſought what thyng it meat.
132 With mercy and compaſsion Lord,
behold me from aboue:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy name feare and loue.

133 Direct my ſoteſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquitie,
thy ſeruaunt ouerthrow.
134 From ſlaunderous tounges and deadly harmes
preſerue and keepe me ſare:
Thy preceptes then I will obſerue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenaunce which doth ſurmount
the ſunne in his bright hewe

Let shine on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of myne eyes great floudes gush out,
of dreary teares and sell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy law keepe neuer a dell.

ZADE. The xviij. part.

137 In euery point Lord thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doest sentence pronounce
thou art a righteous iudge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief pointes most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law,
commaunded vs straightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consumde
and euen pined away:
To see my foes thy wordes forget
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any hart can deeme:
And I thy seruaunt nothing more,
do loue or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothyng set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy Hestes forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnes (Lord) is most iust,
for euer to endure:
Also thy law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief haue seased on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy preceptes,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnes of thy iudgementes,
doth last for euermore.

Then

ten teach them me, for euen in them
my life lyeth vp in ſtore.
P H. *The xix. part.*
With fernent hart I call and cryde,
now aunſwere me (O Lord)
ut thy commaundementes to obſerue,
I may fully accord.
To thee (my God) I make my ſute,
with moſt humble requeſt:
me therfore, and I will keepe
thy precept and thy heſt.

To thee I cry euen in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
ouſe that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
Myne eyes preuent the watch by night,
and ere they call, I wake.
at by deuiſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

Incline thine eares to heare my voyce,
and pitie on me take:
thou waſt wont ſo iudge me Lord,
leaſt life me ſhould forſake.
My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death malitiouſly:
uch from thy law are farre gone backe,
and ſtrayed from it lewdly.

Therfore (O Lord) approch thou neare,
for neede doth ſo require:
all the preceptes true they are,
then helpe I thee deſire.
By thy commaundementes I haue learnd,
not now but long ago:
at they remaine for euermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.
E S H. *The xx. part.*
My trouble and affliction,
conſider and beholde:

Deliuer

Deliuer me, for of thy law
I euer take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speede me succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked farre they are,
from hauyng health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord I graunt,
what toung can them attayne?
And as thou hast me iudged ere now,
so let me lyfe obtayne.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute most sore:
Yet from thy lawes I neuer shronke,
nor went awry therfore.
158 And truth it is for grief I dye,
when I these traytors see:
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do loue thy lawes,
with hart both glad and fayne:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life agayne.
160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath bene euer:
Thy righteous iudgementes are also
most true, and decay neuer.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes haue sought by cruelty,
causeles to make me crouch:
But all in vayne, for of thy word
the feare did my hart touch.
162 And certainly euen of thy word,
I was more mery and glad:

Then

Then he that of rich spoyles and pray,
great store and plenty had:

163 As for all lyes and falsitie,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law doe I
aboue all thinges loue best?
164 Seuen times a day I prayse the Lord,
singing with hart and voyce:
Thy righteous actes and wonderfull,
so cause me to reioyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue,
which doe thy statutes loue:
No daunger shall their quiet state,
empayre or once remoue.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done those thinges,
which thou didst me commaund.

167 Thy lawes haue bene my exercise,
which my soule most desirde:
So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought els I requirde.
168 Thy statutes and commaundementes,
I kept thou knowest aright:
For all the thinges that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. *The xxii part.*

169 O Lord let my complaynt and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teache me thee to feare.
170 Myne humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse,
And graunt me Lord deliueraunce,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy prayses speake,

after

after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtandes all comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous actes and noble lawes,
are iuſt and perfect all.

173 Strech out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedely me ſaue:
For thy commaundementes to obſerue,
choſen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crane health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els,
I do delight alone.

175 Graunt me therefore long dayes to line,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgementes merciſull,
let me thy fauour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much lyke a wandering ſheepe:
Oh ſeeke me for I haue not fayled,
thy commaundementes to keepe.

Ad Dominum Pſal. Cxx. T. S.

Sing this as the Cxi. Pſalme.

IN trouble and in thrall,
vnto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort:
2 Deliuer me I ſay:
From lyars lips alway:
And tonge of falſe report.

3 What vauntage or what thing,
Getſt thou thus for to ſting:
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,

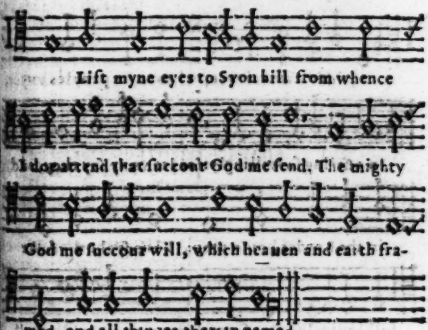
No

No leſſe then arrowes keene,
of whot conſuming fire.

5 Alas to long I ſtake.
Within theſe tentes ſo black
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the ſtocke elect,
And all of Iſackes ſect.
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make:
And ſet a quiet lyfe:
7 But when my word was tolde,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld,
By them that would haue ſtrife.

Leuaui oculos. Pſal. Cxxi. W. W.



1 Thy foote from ſlip he will preſerue,
And will thee ſafely keepe:
For he ſhall neuer ſleepe
2 Nor he that doth Iſraell conſerue,

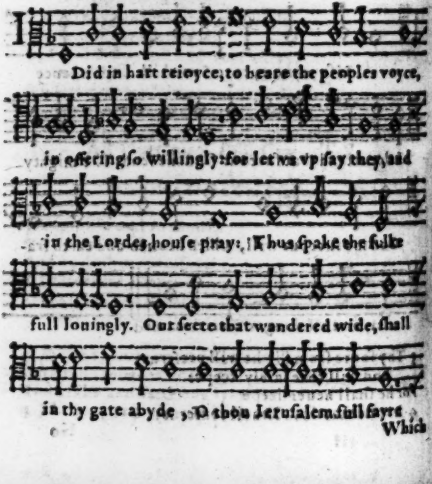
No

No sleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall euer watch.

5 The Lord is thy warraunt alway,
The Lord eke doth thee couer:
As at thy right hand euer.
6 The sunne shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure saue,
And thou also shalt haue
8 In all thy busines good successe,
Where euer thou goest in or out,
God will thy thinges bring about.

Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxii. W.K.



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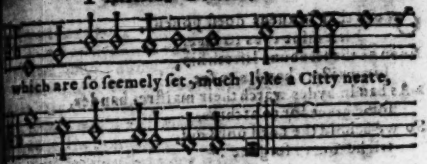


which are ſo ſeemely ſet, much lyke a Citty neate,

the lyke whereof is not els where.

The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
In God before did tell,
That there his Iſraell,
Their prayer ſhould togeather make.

For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth iuſtice orderly.
Which thrones right to maintayne,
Of Dauids houſe pertayne,
His folke to iudge accordingly.

Pray, let vs not ceaſe,
For Ieruſalems peace:
Thy frendes God proſper mightely:
Peace be thy walles about,
And proſper thee throughout,
Thy places eke continually.

I wiſhe thee proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort hath by meanes of thee:
Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyeth in me.

Ad te leuaui. Pſal. Cxxiii. T.S.

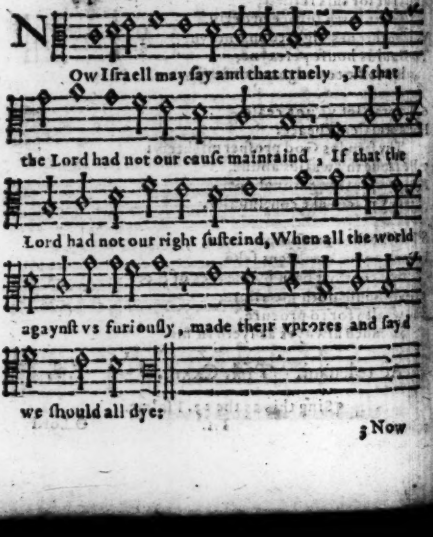
¶Sing this as the 23. Pſalme.

T.i. O Lord

O Lord that heauens doeſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the ſeruaunt liſteth his,
his maiſters handes to ſee.
2 As handmaydes watch their maiſtres handes,
ſome grace for to atchine:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe vs forgeue.

3 Lord graunt vs thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we be filled and ouercome,
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our miudes be ſtuffed with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe:
Doe make of vs their mocking ſtocke,
the proud doe vs deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Domi. Pſal. Cxxiiii. W.W.



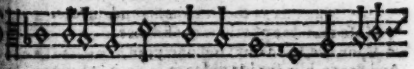
3 Now

Now long agoe,
they had deuourd vs all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
And as the floudes,
with mighty force doe fall:
So had they now,
our lyfe euen brought to thrall.

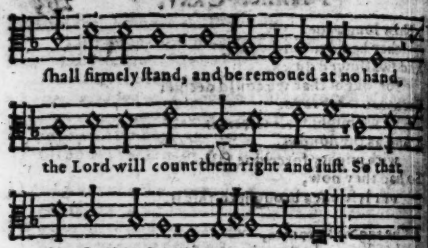
The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noyſe:
Had long agoe,
ouerwhelmd vs in the deepe:
But loued be God,
which doth vs safely keepe
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce:
Which as a pray,
to eate vs would reioyce.

Euen as the byrd,
out of the foulers grinne,
Escapeth away:
right ſo it fareth with vs,
Broke are their nets,
and we haue ſcaped thus.
Our God that made heauen,
and earth is our helpe then
His name hath ſaued vs
from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W.K.



Vch as in God the Lord doe truſt, as moſt Sion



2 As mighty mountaynes huge and great,
Ieruſalem about doe cloſe:
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe,
Who on his godly will doe waite.
Such are to him ſo deare:
They neuer neede to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leaſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Geue Lord to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hartes are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workes moſt vile they ſhall abide,
But peace with Iſraell:
For euermore ſhall dwell.

An other of the ſame by R. W.

Sing this as the x. Commaundements.

THoſe that doe put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for his defence,

In

all their neede and misery.
heir fayth is sure firme to endure,
ounded on Christ the corner stone,
oued with none ill, but standeth still:
edfast lyke to the mount Sion.

And as about Ierusalem,
e mighty hilles doe it compasse,
hat no enemies come to them,
hurt that towne in any case:
God in deede in euery neede,
faythfull people doth defend,
nding them by assuredly
om this tyme forth world without end.

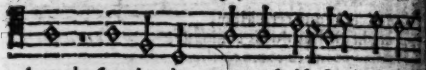
Rightwise and good is our Lord God,
d will not suffer certainely,
sinners and vngodlies rod,
tary vpon his family.
ft they also from God should goe,
lling to sinne and wickednes,
Lord defend world without end,
y Christen flocke through thy goodnes.

O Lord doe good to Christians all,
t stedfast in thy word abide:
ch as willingly from God fall,
d to false doctrine dayly slyde,
rh will the Lord scatter abroad,
ith hypocrites throwne downe to hell:
od will them send, paynes without end,
t Lord graunt peace to Israell.

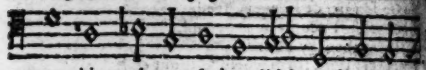
Glory to God the Father almight,
d to the Sonne our Sauiour:
d to the holy ghost, whose light
ine in our hartes, and vs succour.
t the right way from day to day,
we may walke and him glorify:
With hartes desier all that are here,
worship the Lord and say Amen.

In conuertendo. *Pſal.* Cxxvi. W.K.

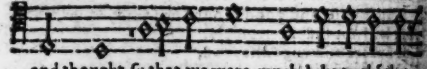
Hen that the Lord agayne his Sion had forth



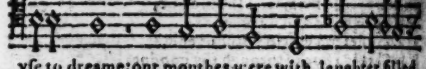
brought, from bondage great and alſo ſernitude ex-



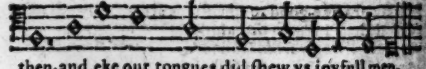
treme, his worke was ſuch as did ſurmoũt mãs hart



and thought, ſo that we were much lyke to thẽ that



vſe to dreame: our mouthes were with laughter filled



then, and eke our tongues did ſhew vs ioyfull men.

2 The Heathen folke,
were forced then this to confeſſe,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great thinges had done:
3 But much more we
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe,
Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cauſe as we begon.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerres,
the flowing riuers ſend.

5 Full

Full true it is,
that they which ſow with teares, in deede
A time will come,
when they ſhall reape in myrth and ioy.
They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeede,
For that their foes,
full oftentymes did them annoy:
But their returne,
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaues home bryng,
and not impayred be.

Niſi Dominus. pſal. Cxxvii. W. W.

¶Sing this as the Lordes Prayer.

Except the Lord the houſe do make,
And thereunto do ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vayne men vndertake,
Cities and holdes to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed:
Feedyng full hardly with brown bread:
Yet were your labour loſt and worne,
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,
Receaue all thynges with quiet ſleepe.

3 Therfore marke well when euer ye ſee
That men haue heyres to enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
For God him ſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie:
The bleſſing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength, and actiuenes,
In perſon, and in comlynes:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage

Of one that hath a most strong arme:
Flieth not so swift nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quiuer,
Furnished with such artillery:
For when in perill he shalbe,
Such one shall neuer shake nor shiuer,
When that he pleadeth before the iudge,
Agaynst his foes which beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. psal. Cxxviij. T.S.

¶Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like Oliue plantes,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that feareſt God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Ieruſalem,
and his felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great ioyes encreaſe:
And likewise grace on Israell,
proſperitie and peace.

Sæpe expugnauerunt. psal. Cxxix. N.

¶Sing this as the Cxxvii. Psalme.

OFt they now Israell may say;
me from my youth assayled:
2 Oft they assayled me from my youth,
yet neuer they preuayled.
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plowed,
and furrowes long did caſt:

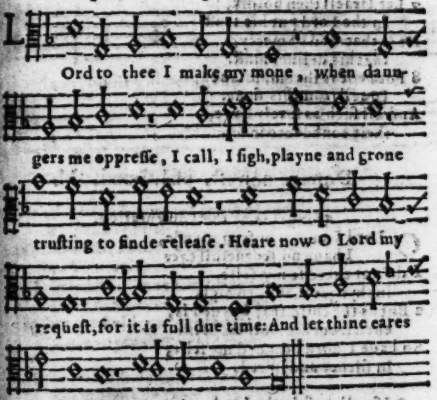
4 The

4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords,
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate him shalbe shamed,
and turned backe also:
6 And made as grasse vpon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Wherof the mower can not finde
inough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap, that goeth
to gleane vpon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we blesse you in the name,
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. psal. Cxxx. W.W.


Ord to thee I make my mone, when daun-
gers me oppresse, I call, I sigh, playne and grone
trusting to finde release. Heare now O Lord my
request, for it is full due time: And let thine eares
aye be prest, vnto this prayer myne.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sinnes and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But Lord thou art mercyfull,
and turnest to vs thy grace:
That we with hartes most carefull,
should feare before thy face?

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waytes on his will:
For his promise is most iust,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
wishyng for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to see the dawnyng day.

7 Let Israell then boldly,
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliuer must.
8 For he it is that must saue
Israell from his sinne:
And all such as surely haue,
their confidence in him.

Domine non est, psal. Cxxxi. M.

¶Sing this as the Lamentation.

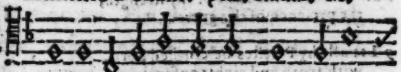
O Lord I am not puft in mynde,
I haue no scornefull eye:
I do not exercise my selfe,
in thynges that be to high.
2 But as the child that wayned is,
euen from his mothers brest:
So haue I Lord behaued my selfe,
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israell trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:

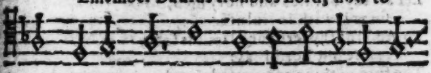
From

From this tyme forth for euermore,
from age to age I ſay.

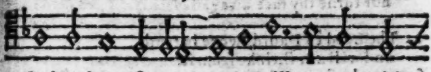
Memento Domine. pſal. Cxxxii. M.



Emember Dauids troubles Lord, how to

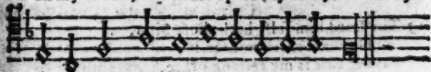


the Lord he ſwore, and vowd a vow to Iacobs



God, to keepe for euermore. I will not come with-

in my houſe, nor clime vp to my bed, nor let my



temples take their reſt, or the eyes in my head:

5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon,
An houſe for Iacobs God, to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Euphrata,
there did we heare this ſound,
And in the fieldes and forreſtes there,
thoſe voyces firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and go in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footeſtoole to fall downe,

vpon our knees in feare.
8 Arise O Lord arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Priestes be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteousnes:
Let all thy Saintes and holy men,
sing all with ioyfulnes.
10 And for thy seruaunt Dauids sake,
refuse not Lord I say:
The face of thine annoynted, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

11 The Lord to Dauid swore in truth,
and will not shrinke from it:
Saying, the fruite of thy body,
vpon thy seate shall sit.
12 And if thy Sonnes my couenaunt keepe,
that I shall learne echone:
Then shall thy Sonnes for euer sit,
vpon thy Princely throne.

13 The Lord him selfe hath chose Sion,
and loues therein to dwell:
14 Saying this is my resting place,
I loue and like it well.
15 And I will blesse with great increase,
her victuals euery where:
And I will satisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

16 Yea I will decke and cloth her Priestes,
with my saluation:
And all her Saintes shall sing for ioy,
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horne
of Dauid for to bud:
For there haue I ordaind for myne,
a Lanthorn bright and good.

18 As for his enemies I will cloth,
with shame for enermore:
But I will cause his crowne to shine,
more freshe then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. Cxxxiii. W.K.

¶Sing this as the Cxxxvii. Psalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to see:
Brethren together fast to hold,
the band of amitie.

2 It cals to minde that sweete perfume,
and that costly oyntment:
Which on the Sacrincers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did runne downe,
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops,
the fieldes with fruite doth fill:

4 Euen so the Lord doth poure on them,
his blessings manifold,
Whose hartes and mindes without all guile,
this knot doe keepe and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. Cxxxiiii. W.K.

¶Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

BEhold and haue regard,
ye seruauntes of the Lord:
Which in his house by night doe watch,
prayse him with one accord.

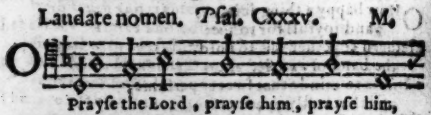
2 Lift vp your handes on high,
vnto his holy place:

And

And geue the Lord his prayſes due,
his benefites embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heauen frame:
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerue,
for euermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. M.



3 Prayſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing prayſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,

alwayes

alwayes to doe the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Iacob,
his very owne you see:
So hath he chosen Israell,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is in deede aboue all Gods,
most easy to entreate.
6 For whatsoeuer pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heauen, in earth, and in the Sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He liftes vp cloudes euen from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rayne:
He bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first borne of ech thing
in Egipt that tooke rest:
He spared there no liuing thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shewed wonders great,
O Egypt voyde of vauntes:
On Pharao thy cursed king,
and his seuere seruauntes.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great actes and thinges:
He slew the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their kinges.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gaue their land to Israell,
an heritage we see:
To Israell his owne people,
an heritage to be.

13 Thy

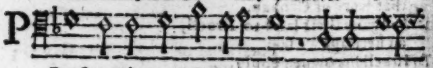
13 Thy name O Lord ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memorial:
Throughout all generations,
that are or euer ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now auenge,
his people all in deede:
And to his ſeruauntes he will ſhew,
fauour in tyme of neede.

15 The Idols of the heathen are made,
in all their coaſtes and landes:
Of ſiluer and of golde be they,
the worke euen of mens handes.
16 They haue eke mouthes and cannot ſpeake,
and eyes that haue no ſight:
17 They haue eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathles quite.

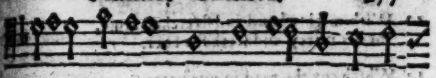
18 Wherefore all they are lyke to them,
that ſo doe ſet them forth:
And lykewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſraell,
ſee that ye prayſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
prayſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leuies houſe,
prayſe ye lykewiſe the Lord:
And all that ſtand in awe of him,
prayſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his prayſe,
the great prayſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
prayſe him with one accord.

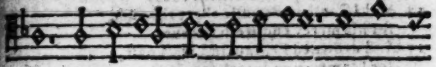
Confitemini Do. Pſal. Cxxxvi. N.



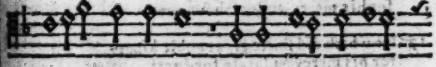
Rayſe ye the Lord for he is good, for his mercy endureth



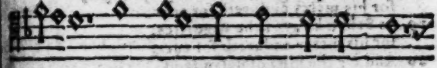
endureth for euer, gene prayſe vnto the God of



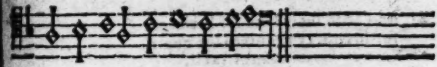
Gods, for his mercy endureth for euer, gene prayſe



vnto the Lord of Lordes, for his mercy endureth



for euer. Which onely doth great wondrous workes



for his mercy endureth for euer.

5 Which by his wiſedome made the heauens,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
7 Which made great light to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

9 The Moone and ſtarres to guyde the night,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
10 Which ſmote Egipt with their firſt borne,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
11 And Iſraell brought out of them,
for his mercy endureth for euer:

22 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

23 Which cut the read in two partes,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
24 And Iſraell made paſſe there through,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
25 And drowned Pharao and his hoaſt,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
26 Through wildernes his people led:
for his mercy endureth for euer.

27 He which did ſmite great noble kinges,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
28 And which hath ſlayne the mighty kinges,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
29 As Sehon king of the Amórites,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
30 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

31 And gene their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
32 Euen to his ſeruaunt Iſraell,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
33 Remembred vs in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
34 And from oppreſſours reſcued vs,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

35 Which geueth food vnto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
36 Prayſe ye the God of heauen aboue,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
37 Geue thankes vnto the Lord of Lordes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

An other of the ſame by T.C.

Sing this as the Cxlvii. Pſalme.

O Laud the Lord bening,
whoſe mercyes laſt for aye:

Geue

Giue thankes and prayses sing,
To God of Gods I say,
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lordes prayse ye,
Whose mercies aye doe dure:
4 Great wonders onely he,
Doth worke by his great power,
For certaynly
His mercyes dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which Lord omnipotent,
By his great wisedome hye:
The heauenly firmament,
Did frame as we doe see.
For certainly. &c.

6 Yea he the heauy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large,
The same he did outreach.
For certaynly &c.

7 Great lightes he made to vs,
For why? his loue is aye:
8 Such as the same we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certaynly &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight
And starres that doe appeare,
To guyde the darkesome night.
For certaynly. &c.

10 With greeuous plagues and sore,

All Egipt ſmote he than:
The firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man,
For certaynely.&c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſraell forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched armes hath wrought.
For certainly.&c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall:
14 And made through it to goe,
His choſen Children all.
For certainly &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud king Pharao:
With his huge hoaſt of men,
And Charets eke alſo.
For certainly.&c.

16 Who led through wildernes,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his loue endles,
17 Great Kinges he brought to ground.
For certainly.&c.

18 And ſlew with puiſaunt hand,
Kinges mighty and of fame:
As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly.&c.

19 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
20 Whoſe land for heritage.
He gaue his people tho.
For certainly.&c.

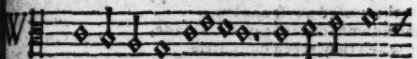
21 Euen vnto Iſrael,

aſtruaunt deare I ſay:
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
d there abyde for aye.
r certainly &c.

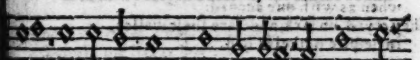
To minde he did vs call,
our moſt baſe degree:
And from oppreſſors all,
ſafety ſet vs free.
r certainly.&c.

All fleſh in earth abroad,
ith foode he doth fulfill:
Wherefore of heauen the God,
laud be it your will.
r certainly &c.

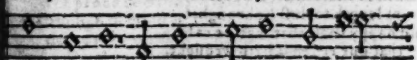
Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvii. W. W.



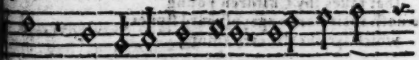
Hen as we ſate in Babilon, the riuers round



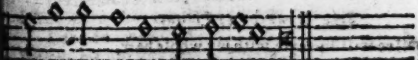
about, and in remembraunce of Syon, the teares for



griefe burſt out: We hangd our harpes and inſtru-



mentes, the willow trees vpon, for in that place



ma for their vſe had planted many one.

3 Then they to whome we prisoners were,
sayd to vs tauntingly:
Now let vs heare your Hebrue songes,
and pleasaunt melody.
4 Alas(sayd we)who can once frame,
his sorrowfull hart to sing
The prayses of our louing God,
thus vnder a straunge king?

5 But yet if I Ierusalem,
out of my hart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling harpe to guyde.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tyde for euer fast:
If that I ioy before I see,
thy full deliuraunce past.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now,
the cursed noyse and cry,
That Edoms sonnes agaynst vs made,
when they raced our Cittie:
Remember Lord their cruell word,
when as with one accord:
They cryed, on sack, and race their walles,
in despite of their Lord.

8 Euen so shalt thou(O Babilon)
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cald,
that takes thy Children young
To dash their bones agaynst hard stones,
which lye the streetes among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxvii. N.

Sing this as the 47. Psalme.

I Hee will I prayse with my whole hart,
my Lord my God alwayes:
Euen in the presence of the Gods,

I will

I will aduaunce thy prayſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will looke, and worſhip thee:
And prayſed in my thankefull mouth,
thy holy name ſhall be.

Euen for thy louing kindnes ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
aduaunced ouer euer all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo:
Thy power of encreaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the kynges on earth they ſhall,
geue prayſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth,
haue heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Bycauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceedyng great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirite:
But he contemnyng knowes a farre,
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walke, yet ſhall I ſtand:
Reuued by thee, O my Lord
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaued ſhall I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the worke,
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probasti. psal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the Cxxxvij. Psalme.

O Lord thou hast me tride and knowne,
my sitting thou doest know:
2 And rising eke, my thoughtes a farre,
thou vnderstandst also.
3 My pathes yea and my lying downe,
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowen it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdst, and before,
thou layest thy hand on me.
6 To wonderfull abone my reach,
Lord is thy cunnyng skill:
It is so high that I the same,
can not attaine vntill.

7 From sight of all thy seyng spirite,
Lord whither shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heauen if I mount aloft,
loe thou art present there:
In hell if I lye downe below,
euen there thou doest appeare.

9 Yea let me take the mornyng winges,
and let me goe and hide,
Euen there where are the farthest partes,
where flowyng Sea doth slide.
10 Yea euen thither also shall
thy reachyng hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I say the darknes shall,
yet shrowd me from thy sight:

Loe.

Loe euen also the darckest night,
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darckne hideth not from thee,
the night doth shine as day:
To thee the darckne and the light,
are both a like alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my raynes,
and thou hast couered me:
When I within my mothers wombe
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I prayse, made fearefully
and wondrously I am:
Thy workes are marueilous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I haue bene made, and in the earth,
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formeles was then thine eye
saw me, for in thy booke
Were written all, nought before
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughtes therfore of thee (O Lord)
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how passing great,
the endlesse numbers be?
18 If I should count them, loe their summe,
more then the sand I see:
And whensoeuer I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
oh that thou wouldest slay:
Euen those O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Euen those of thee O Lord my God,
that speake full wickedly,

Those that are lifted vp in vayne,
beyng enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise:
Contend I not agaynst them all,
agaynst thee that arise?
22 I hate them with vnfayned hate,
euen as myne vtter foes:
23 Try me O God and know my hart,
my thoughtes prone and disclose.

24 Consider Lord, if wickednes
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for euer lead thou me.

Eripe Domine. psal. Cxl. N.

¶Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd saue me from the euill man,
and from the cruell wightes
Deliuer me, which euill doe
imagine in the spirites.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they haue whet:
3 Like Serpentes vnderneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keepe me O Lord from wicked handes,
preserue me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud haue layd a snare for me,
and they haue spread a net
With cordes in my path way, and grinnes
for me eke haue they set.

6 Therfore I sayd vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, oh heare the voyce,

whes.

wherewith I pray and mone
7 O Lord my God thou onely art,
the ſtrength that ſaueth me:
My head in day of battayle hath
bene couered by thee,

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked haue
the end of their deſire.
Performe not his ill thought, leaſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all.
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
vpon themſelues befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deepe pits, ſo as they may
not ryſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And euill to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will
reuenge, and iudge the poore:
13 The iuſt ſhall prayſe thy name, iuſt ſhall
dwell with thee euermore.

Domine clamaui. pſal. Cxli. N.

¶Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

O Lord vpon thee doe I call,
Lord haſte thee vnto me:
And harken Lord vnto my voyce,
when I doe cry to thee.
As incence let my prayers be,
directed in thine eyes
And the vplifting of my handes,
as euening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guyding of my mouth,

ſet

ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my mouing lippes,
O Lord keepe thou the dore.
4 That I ſhould wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my hart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproue me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmityng ſhall not breake my head,
the tyme ſhall ſhortly fall:
When I ſhall in their miſerie,
make prayer for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their iudges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my wordes, for then
they haue a pleaſaunt taſt.
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,
loe ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth in the ground.

8 But O my Lord, my God, myne eyes,
do looke vp vnto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they haue layd to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſottle grinnes of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy helpe eſcape,
the daunger of them all.

Voce mea ad Do. pſal. Cxlij. No

ſing

¶Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce,
did I ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrayned voyce, vnto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to poure I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirite,
my pathe was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare,
they ſlyly layd for me.
4 I lookt and vewed on my right hand,
but none there would me know,
All refuge fayled me, and for
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then cryed I Lord to thee, and ſayd,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of liuing art,
my portion and my part.
6 Harke to my cry, for I am brought
full low deliuer me
From them that doe me perſecute,
for me to ſtrong they be.

7 That I may prayſe thy name my ſoule,
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the iuſt
ſhall preaſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliiij. N.

Sing this as the Cxlv pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, harke the playnt,
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy natiue truth, and in
thy iuſtice aunſwere me.
3 In iudgement with thy ſeruaunt Lord,

Oh

oh enter not at all:
For iustified be in thy sight
not one that liueth shall,

3 The enemy hath pursued my soule,
my life to ground hath thrownet
And layd me in the darke like them,
that dead are long agone,
4 Within me in perplexitie,
was my accombred spirite:
And in me was my troubled hart,
amased and affright.

5 Yet I record tyme past, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy handes haue create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
doe stretch my crauing handes:
My soule desireth after thee,
as doe the thirsty landes.

7 Heare me with speede my spirite doth fayle,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that downe,
into the pit doe go.
8 Let me thy louing kindenes in
the morning heare and know,
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way that I shall goe.

9 For I lift my soule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me
From all myne enemies, for I
haue hidden me with thee,
10 Teach me to doe thy will for thou
thou art my God I say:
Let thy good spirite into the land
of mercy me conney.

11 For thy names sake with quickening grace
alive

aliue do thou me make.
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy iuſtice ſake,
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſeruaunt am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiii. N.

Sing this as the Cxlv. Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my handes to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnes, fort, and tower,
deliuerer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yelde.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſonne of man, that vpon him,
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end
5 As fleeting ſhade, Bow downe O Lord,
thy heauens and deſcend.

6 The mountaynes touch, and they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thy hand euen from aboue,
O Lord deliuer me.
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtraungers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtle mouth of vanitie,
and fondnes doth intreat:

And

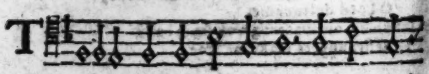
And there right hand is a right hand,
of falſhood and deceite:
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viole and on inſtrument,
ten ſtringed vnto thee:

10 Euen he it is that onely geues,
deliueraunce to kinges,
Vnto his ſeruaunt Dauid helpe,
from hurtfull ſword he bringes.
11 From ſtranngers handes me ſaue and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plantes,
whom growing youth doth reare:
13 Our daughters as carued corner ſtones,
like to a pallace fayre:
14 Our garners full and plenty may
with ſundry ſortes be found.
Our ſheepe bring thouſandes, in our ſtreetes,
ten thouſandes may abound.

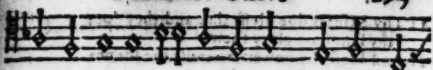
15 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe vs inuade:
There be no goyng out, no cryes,
within our ſtreetes be made,
16 The people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſſinges are ſo ſtorde,
Yea bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.

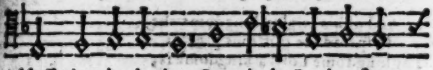


THee will I laud my God and king, and bleſſe thy

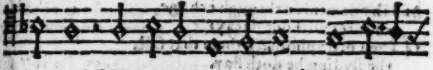
name



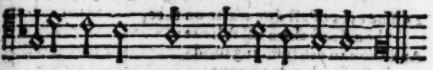
name for aye, for euer will I prayse thy name and



blesse thee day by day. Great is the Lord most wor-



thy prayse, his greatnes none can reach: from race to



race they shall thy workes prayse & thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious maiestie,
the beautie will record:
And meditate vpon thy workes,
most wonderfull (O Lord),
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull actes declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnes will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall,
breake of thy goodnes great:
And I aloud thy righteousnes,
in singing shall repeate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes,
his mercy doth exceede:
10 Loe all thy workes doe prayse thee Lord,
and doe thine honour spread.

11 Thy Saintes doe bleſſe thee and they doe,
thy kindome glory ſhew:
12 And blaſe thy power, to cauſe the ſonnes
of men his power to know.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious prayſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is,
that doth endure alwayes.
And thy dominion through ech age,
endures without decay:
14 The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
the ſlyding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all doe waite on thee,
thou doeſt them all relieue:
And thou to ech ſufficing foode,
in ſeaſon due doeſt geue.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doeſt fill:
All thinges whatſoeuer doth liue,
with giftes of thy good will.

17 The Lord is iuſt in all his wayes,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in trueth that on him call.
19 He the deſiers which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſaue them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerues all thoſe to him,
that beare a louing hart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will vtterly ſubuert.
21 My thankefull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake,
the prayſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to prayſe his holy name,
for euer ſhall accord.

Laude

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvi. I.H.

¶Sing this as the Cxxxvii. Psalme.

MY soule prayse thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confesse:
2 while breath and lyfe prolong my dayes,
my tongue no tyme shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soone depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their hart,
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Iacobs God doth ayde:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is stayd.

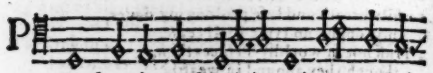
6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heauens hye withall:
Which doth his word and promise keepe,
in trueth and euer shall:
7 With right alwayes doth he proceede,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feede,
and lose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limmes restore:
The Lord I say doth loue the right,
and iust man euermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
the straunger sad in hart:
And quite the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subuert.

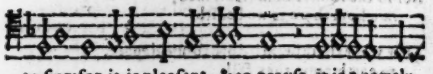
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall raigne:

In tyme of all poſteritie,
for euer to remaine.

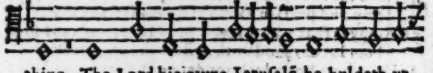
Laudate Domino. *Pſal.* Cxlvii. N.



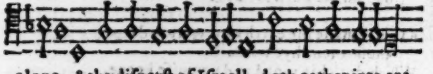
Rayſe ye the Lord for it is good vnto our God



to ſing: for it is pleaſant, & to prayſe it is a comely



thing. The Lord his owne Ieruſalē, he buldeth vp



alone, & the diſperſt of Iſraell, doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their hart,
their ſore vp doth he binde:
4 He countes the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is our Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieues the meeke, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with prayſe,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
aduaunce your ſinging voyce.
8 He couers heauen with cloudes, and for
the earth prepareth rayne:
And on the mountaines he doth make,
the graſſe to grow agayne.

9 He

9 He geues to beaſtes their foode, and to
young Rauens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lye,
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend vpon,
his mercies ſhining light.

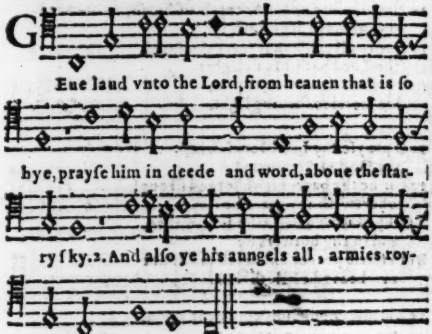
12 O prayſe thy Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion prayſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the floure
of wheate he filleth thee.

15 And his commaundemement vpon,
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth ſwiftly run about
16 He geneth ſnow lyke wool, hoare froſt
lyke aſhes doth he ſpread:
17 Lyke morſels caſtes he lyce, thereof,
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them agayne:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob doth he ſhew:
His ſtatutes and his iudgementes he
geues Iſraell to know.

20 With euery nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor they haue knowen
His ſecret iudgement: ye therefore,
prayſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlviii. I. P.



3 Prayſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light.
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heauens fayre,
5 And cloudes of the ayre:
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voyce did appeare,
All thinges in their degree.
which he ſet faſt,
To them he made,
A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and prayſe Gods name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:

All

All deepes do ye the ſame,
For it becommeth you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Hayle, Iſe, Snow,
And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy prayſe declare.
10 Beaſtes and cattell,
Yea birdes flying,
And wormes creepyng,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kynges both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous trayne:
Princes and all Iudges,
That in the world remaine,
12 Exalte his name:
Young men and maydes,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we proue,
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe prayſe is farre aboue,
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall,
Exalte with blis,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

His Saintes all ſhall forth tell,
His prayſe and worthynes:
The Children of Iſraell,
Ech one both more and leſſe.
15 And alſo they,
That with good will,
His wordes fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. pſal. Cxlix. N.

¶Sing this as the Cxlv. Pſalme.

SIng ye vnto the Lord our God,
a new reioyſing ſong:
And let the prayſe of him be heard,
his holy Saintes among.
2 Let Iſraell reioyce in him,
that made him of nothyng:
And let the ſeede of Sion eke,
be ioyfull in their kyng.

3 Let them ſound prayſe with voyce of flute,
vnto his holy name:
And with the Timbrell and the Harpe,
ſing prayſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all,
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliueraunce he will rayſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honor now,
let all the Saintes reioyce:
And now aloud vpon their beds,
aduaunce their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the actes,
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their handes eke let them beare,
a double edged ſword

7 To plague the Heathen, and correct
the people with their handes:
8 To binde their ſtately kynges in chaynes
their Lordes in Iron bandes.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honor all his Saintes ſhall haue,
prayſe ye the Lord therfore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſalme. CL. N.

¶Sing this as the Cxlvij. Pſalme.

Yeld

YEld vnto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And prayſe him in the firmament,
that ſhewes his power on high.
2 Aduaunce his name, and prayſe him in
his mighty actes alwayes:
Accordyng to his excellencie
of greatneſſe, geue him prayſe.

3 His prayſes with the Princely noyſe,
of ſounding trompets blow:
Prayſe him vpon the viole, and
vpon the harpe alſo.
4 Prayſe him with Timbrell and with flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſoundyng Cymbals prayſe ye him,
prayſe him with lond Cymbals.

5 What euer hath the benefite
of breathyng, prayſe the Lord:
To prayſe the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

¶ The end of the Pſalmes.

¶ A Pſalme to be ſong before Mornyng Prayer. T.B.

¶ Sing this as the C. Pſalme.

PRayſe the Lord O ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into this light
O prayſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on vs to poure out his mercy:
And the Lordes truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his true Sonne:
With the holy Ghoſt in like maner,
now and euery ſeaſon.

The x. Commaundementes.

A Pſalme to be ſong before Euenyng Prayer. T.B.

¶Sing this as the C. Pſalme.

BEhold, now gene heed ſuch as be
the Lordes ſeruauntes faythfull and true,
Come prayſe the Lord euery degree,
with ſuch ſonges as to him are due.

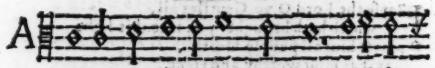
O ye that ſtand in the Lordes houſe,
euen in our owne Gods manſion:
Prayſe ye the Lord ſo bouteous,
which worketh our ſaluation.

Lift vp your handes in his holy place,
yea and that in the tyme of night:
Pray ſe the Lord which geueth all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen and earth by his power,
Gene to you and your nation,
his bleſsing, mercy, and fauour.

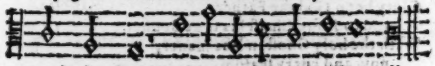
Glory be to God the Father. &c.

The x. Commaundementes of God. Exodus. 20.



Ttend my people and geue eare, of ferly

thynges I will thee tell: See that my wordes in



mynde thou beare, and to my preceptes liſten well.

The x. Commaundementes.

1 I am thy ſoueraigne Lord and God,
Which hath thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaymd from Pharaos rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worſhyp it,
For I thy God by reuenging,
With greeuous plagues this ſinne will ſmite.

3 Take not in vayne his holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mightſt ſoone purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thy ſpill.

4 The Lord from worke the ſeuenth day ceaſt,
And brought all thynges to perfect end:
So thou and thyne that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſtes ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parentes honor geue,
As Gods commaundementes do pretend:
That thou long dayes and good mayſt liue
In earth, where God a place doth ſend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe agaynſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to haue,
His wife, or ought that he calth myne:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his ſlaue,
Or any thyng which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The ſpirite of grace graunt vs (O Lord)
To keepe theſe lawes our hartes reſtore:
And cauſe vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy name therfore.

For of our ſelues no ſtrength we haue,

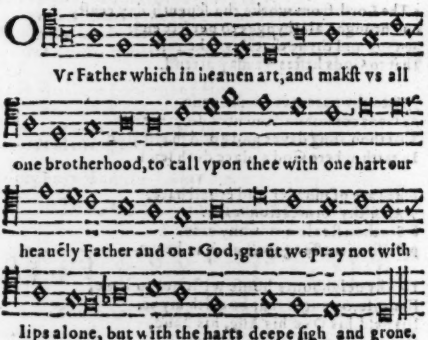
To

To keepe theſe lawes after thy will,
Thy might therefore (O Chriſt) we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy names ſake graunt vs this,
Thou art our ſtrength our Sauiour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeede how ſhould we miſſe,
In whome no pleaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for euermore be prayſe,
With the Father in ech reſpect:
And with thy holy ſpirite alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lordes Prayer. D. Cox.



Thy bleſſ. d name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word mought vs inflame,
In holy lyfe for to abide,
To magnify thy holy name.
From all errors defend and keepe,
The little flock of thy poore ſheepe.

The Lordes Prayer.

Thy kingdome come euen at this houre,
And henceforth euerlastingly:
Thine holy ghost into vs poure,
With all his giftes most plenteously,
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend vs with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Lyke as in heauen in earth also:
In trouble graunt vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not flesshe, bloud, or any ill,
Preuaile agaynst thy holy will.

Gene vs this day our dayly bread,
And all other good giftes of thine:
Keepe vs from warre, and from bloudshed,
Also from sicknes, dearth, and pine,
That we may lyue in quietnes,
Without all greedy carefulnes.

Forgeue vs our offences all,
Relieue our carefull conscience,
As we forgeue both great and small,
Which vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs Lord for to serue thee,
In perfect loue and vnitie.

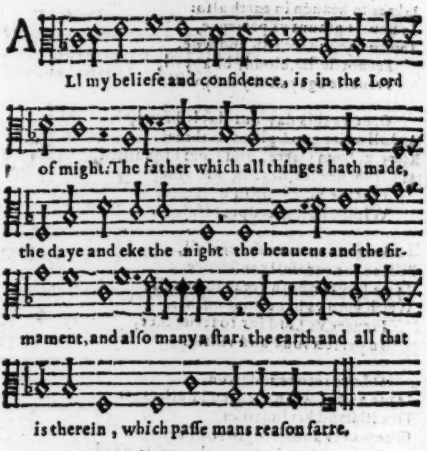
O Lord into temptation,
Leade vs not when the feend doth rage:
To withstand his inuasion,
Gene power and strength to euery age,
Arme and make strong thy feeble hoast,
With fayth and with the holy ghost.

O Lord from euill deliuer vs,
The dayes and tymes are daungerous:
From euerlasting death saue vs,
And in our last neede comfort vs.
A blessed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy handes our soules receiue.

For-

For thou (O Lord) art king of kinges,
And thou haſt power ouer all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all thinges,
In the wide world vniuerſall.
Amen, let it be done (O Lord,
That we haue prayed with one accord.

The xii. Articles of the Chriſtian fayth.



And in lyke manner I belene,
in Chriſt our Lord his ſonne:
Coequall with the deitie,
and man in fleſhe and bone.
Conceiued by the holy ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhee a virgine pure.

Becauſe

Becauſe mankinde to Sathan was,
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered vp himſelfe,
to death to ſaue vs all.
And ſuffering moſt greuous payne,
then Pilate being iudge:
Was crucified on the croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he dyed in the fleſhe,
but quickened in the ſpirite:
His body then was buried,
as is our vſe and rite.
His ſpirite did after this deſcend,
into the lower partes:
To them that long in darkenes were,
the true light of their hartes.

And in the third day of his death,
he roſe to lyfe agayne:
To thend he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and payne.
Aſcending to the heauens hye,
to ſit in glory ſtill:
On Gods right hand his father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of indgement come,
when he ſhall come agayne
With Angels power (yet of that day,
we all be vncertayne)
To iudge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy ſpirite of God,
my fayth to ſatiſfy:
The third perſon in Trinitie,
beleue I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholick Church,

that Gods word doth maintayne.
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth diſdayne.

And alſo I doe truſt to haue,
by Ieſu Chriſt his death:
Releaſe and pardon for my ſinnes,
and that onely by fayth.
What tyme all fleſhe ſhall riſe agayne,
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now doe geue them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Sauiour,
the ſheepe and Goates deuide:
And geue lyfe euerlaſtingly,
to thoſe whome he hath tryde.
Which is his realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all the holy company,
of Saintes and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerue the Lord omnipotent,
obedtently eche houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and prayſe for euermore.

¶ A prayer to the holy Ghoſt to be ſong before the Sermon.

Sing this as the Cxix. Pſalme.

COme holy ſpirite the God of might,
comforter of vs all:
Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we doe neuer fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſite our coaſt,
defend vs with thy ſhielde:
Agaynſt all ſinne and wickednes,
Lord helpe vs winne the field.

Lord keepe our Queene and her Counſell,

and

and gene them will and might
To perſeuere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that geneſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein liue and dye.

O holy ſpirite direct aright,
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them mayſt cut downe ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thoſe Paſtors pure,
but ayde them at all neede:
Which breake to vs the bread of lyfe,
whereon our ſoules do feede.

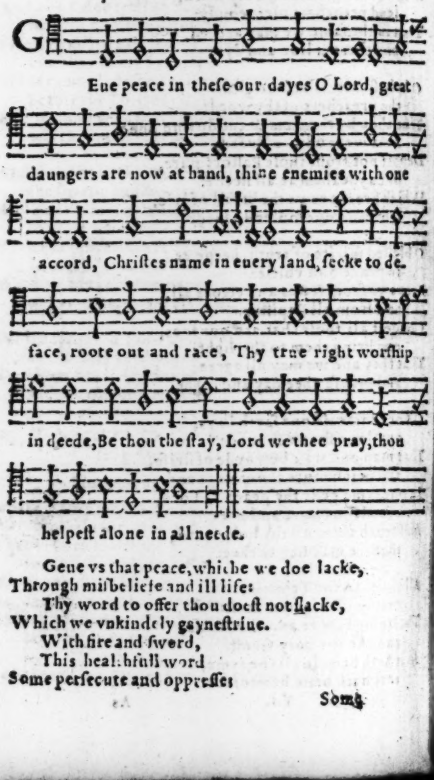
O bleſſed ſpirite of truth, keepe vs
in peace and vnitie:
Keepe vs from ſectes and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Conuert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may all agree,
and prayſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our fayth in vs,
and loue for to abound:
That man and wife be voyde of ſtrife,
and neighbours about vs round.
In our tyme gene thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nye:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of mighties moſt:
The liuing Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath bene in all the tyme,
that hath bene heretofore.

As it is now, and ſo ſhalbe,
hence forth for euermore.

¶ Da Pacem Domine, E.G.



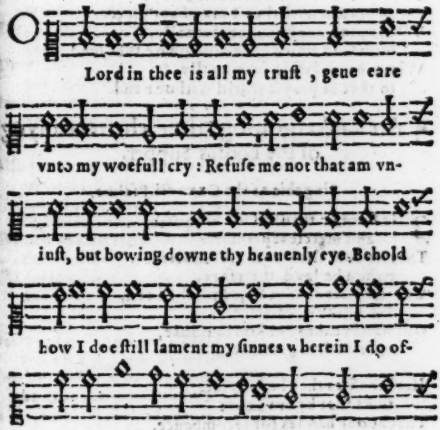
Gene vs that peace, whiche we doe lacke,
Through miſbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doeſt not ſlacke,
Which we vnkindely gayneſtriue.
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:

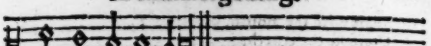
Some

Some with the mouth,
Confesse the trueth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Gene peace and vs thy spirite downe send,
With griefe and repentaunce trwe:
Do pearce our hartes, our liues to amend,
And by fayth Christ renue.
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloudshed,
Through thy sweete mercy and grace:
May from vs flyde,
Thy trueth abyde,
And shine in euery place.

The Lamentation.





to pleaſe I doe intend,

No, no, not ſo thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in hart they ſhall repent,
thou graunteſt with ſpeede that they deſire,
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinneſull crime:
Thy blood(O Lord) is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haſte thee O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to poure on me thy giftes of grace:
That when this life muſt fleete away,
in heauen with thee I may haue place:
Where thou doeſt raygne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee ſend,
Where Anngels ſing continually,
to thee be prayſe world without end.

¶ A thankeſgeuing after the receauyng of the Lordes Supper.

Sing this as the Cxxxvii. Pſalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his giftes,
and mercies euermore:
That he doth ſhew vnto his Saintes,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo prayſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerue:
Our hartes cannot of him ſo thinke,
as he doth vs preſerue.

His beneſites they be ſo great,
to vs that be but ſinne:
That at our handes for recompence,
there is no hope to win.

A thankesgeuing.

O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst haue
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou doest deserue more worthely,
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sinne and wretchednes,
doth rest within our hartes:
And stubbernely agaynst the Lord,
we dayly play our partes.
The Sunne aboue in firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his sight.

The heauens aboue and all therein,
more holy are then we we:
They serue the Lord in their estate,
eache one in their degree.
They doe not striue for mastership,
nor slacke their office set:
But feare the Lord and doe his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obserue the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The Sea and all that therein is,
doth bend when God doth becke
The sprites beneath doe tremble all
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all these,
were made, them for to rule:
Doe not so know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know.
what was his holy will:
He would vs good, but we would not
auoyd the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that seeketh out,
the Lord of life to please:
Nor do the thing that might vs ioyne
to Christ, and quiet ease.
That we are all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he agayne of his goodwill,
would not that we should dye.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring vs vnto life:
The sonne of God our flesh he tooke,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our sinnes vpon the crosse,
his blond our debts did pay:

And that we should not yet forget,
what good he to vs wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodyes bought.
In bread and wine here visible,
vnto thine eyes and taste:
His mercies great thou mayest record,
if that his spirite thou hast.

As once the corne did line and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe:
And threshed out with many stripes,
out of his huskes to driue:
And as the myll with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all:

And as the ouen with fire hot,
did close it vp in heat:
And all this done that I haue sayd
that it should be our meate:
So was the Lord in his ripe age,

cut downe with cruell death:
His ſoule he gaue in tormentes great,
and yelded vp his breath.

Becauſe that he to vs might be,
an euerlaſtyng bread:
With much reproch and trouble great,
on earth his lyfe he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſaunt tyme,
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
nor let to grow no more.

Becauſe the iuyce that in them is,
as comfortable drinke
We might receiue, and ioyfull be,
when ſorrowes make vs ſhrinke:
So Chriſtes blond out preſſed was,
with nayles and eke with ſpeare:
The iuyce whereof doth ſaue all thoſe,
that rightly do him feare.

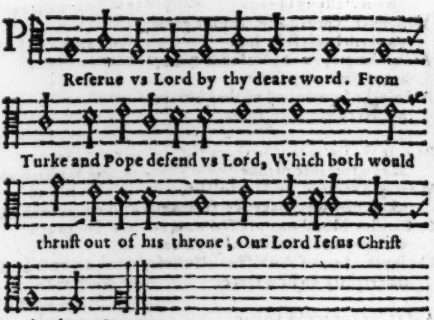
And as the cornes by vnitie,
into one loafe is knit.
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In fayth and loue, in Chriſt aboue,
and vnto Chriſt alone.

Leadyng a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From enuy and from malice both,
our hartes and tonages to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen bee:
By fayth in him to lead a lyfe,
as alwayes willed hee.

And that we may ſo do in deede,

God ſend vs all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to haue a place.

R. W.



Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lordes by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That they may prayſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our comfortour,
Be our patron helpe and ſuccour:
Gene vs one mynde and perfect peace,
All gifres of grace in vs increaſe.

Thou liuyng God in perſons three,
Thy name be prayſed in vnitie:
In all our neede ſo vs defend,
That we may prayſe thee world without end.

FINIS.

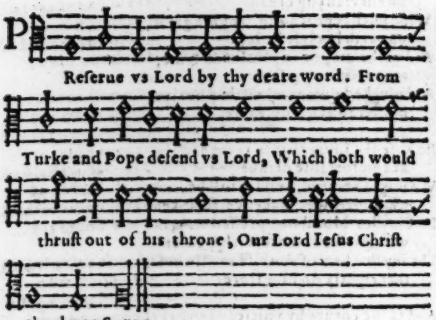
¶A forme of Prayers to be vsed euery Mornyng and Euenyng.

Morning Prayer.

Almighty God and most mercyfull Father we doe not presente our selues here before thy Maiestie, trustyng in our owne merites or worthynesse, but to thy manifold mercyes, whiche hast promised to heare our Prayers and graunt our requestes, which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloued sonne Iesus Christ our Lord: who hath also commaunded vs to assemble our selues together in his name with full assuraunce that he will not onely be amongest vs but also be our Mediatour and Aduocate towardes thy Maiestie, that we may obtayne all thynges which shall seeme expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee most mercyfull Father to turne thy louyng countenaunce towardes vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifold sinnes and offences, whereby we iustly deserue thy wrath and sharpe punishment but rather receaue vs to thy mercy for Iesus Christes sake, acceptyng his death and passion as a iust recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleased, and throngh who thou canst not be offended with vs. And seyng of thy great mercies, we haue quietly passed this night, graunt (O heauenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholy in thy seruice, so that all our thoughtes, wordes, and deedes may redound to the glory of thy name and good ensample to all men, who seyng our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenly Father. And for as much as of thy meere fauour and loue, thou hast not onely created vs to thyne owne similitude and likenesse, but also hast chosen vs to be heyres with thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ of that immortall kyngdome, whiche thou preparedst for vs before the begynnyng of the worlde, we beseech thee to increase our fayth and knowledge, and

God ſend vs all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
With him to haue a place.

R. W.



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Morning Prayer.

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to lighten our hartes with thy holy spirite, that we may in the meane tyme liue in godly conuersation, and integritie of life: knowyng that Idolaters, Adulterers, Couetous men, Contentious persons, Dronkerdes, Glottons and such like shall not inherite the kyngdome of GOD.

And because thou hast commaunded vs to pray one for an other, we doe not onely make requeste (O Lord) for our selues, and for them that thou hast already called to the true vnderstandyng of thy heauenly will, but for all people and nations of the worlde, who as they know by thy wonderfull workes that thou art God ouer all, so they may be instructed by thy holy spirite, to beleue in thee their onely Sauiour and redeemer. But for asmuch as they can not beleeue except they heare, nor can heare but by preachyng, and none can preach except they be sent: Therfore (O Lord) rayse vp faythfull distributers of thy misteries, who settyng apart all worldly respectes, may both in their life and doctrine, onely seeke thy glory. Contraryly confounde Sathan, Antichrist, with all hirelinges whom thou hast already cast of into a reprobate sence that they may not by sectes, scismes, heresies and errours disquiet thy litle flocke.

And because (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and daungerous tymes, wherein ignoraunce hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan by his Ministers seeke by all meanes to quench the light of thy Gospell: we beseech thee to maintaine thy cause agaynst those rauenyng Wolues, and strengthen all thy seruauntes, whom they keepe in prison and bondage. Let not thy long suffering be an occasion, either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sinnes and wickednesse be a hinderaunce to thy mercies, but with speede (O Lord) consider these great miseries. For thy people Israell many tymes by their sinnes prouoked thyne anger and thou punishedst them by thy iust iudgement, yet though their sinnes were neuer so grieuous, if they once returned from their iniquitie, thou receiuedst them to mercy.

We therefore most wretched sinners bewayle our manifold sinnes, and earnestly repent vs for our former

wicked-

wickednesse and vngodly behauiour towardes thee: whereas we can not of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christes sake, to shew thy mercyes vpon vs, and rectifie vs agayne to thy fauour. Graunt vs, deare Father, these our requestes and all other thynges necessary for vs and thy whole Church accordyng to thy promise in Iesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee, as he hath taught vs saying: Our Father. &c.

¶ Euenyng prayer.

O Lord G O D Father euerlastyng, and full of pitie, we acknowledge and confesse, that we be not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much lesse to present our selues before thy Maiestie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers and graunt our requestes if we consider our owne deseruynges for our consciences doe accuse vs, and our sinnes witnesse agaynst vs, and we know that thou art an vpright iudge, which doest not iustifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faultes of all such as transgresse thy commaundementes. Yet most mercyfull Father, since it hath pleased thee to commaund vs to call on thee in all our troubles and aduersities, promising euen then to helpe vs, when we feele our selues as it were swallowed vp of death and desperation, we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy soueraigne bounty, as our onely stay and refuge: beseechyng thee, not to call to remembraunce our manifold sinne and wickednesse, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation agaynst vs, neither our negligence and vnkyndnesse whiche haue neither worthely esteemed, nor in our liues sufficiently expressed the sweete comfort of thy Gospell, reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Iesus Christ, who by offeryng vp his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes: Haue mercy therefore vpon vs (O Lord) and forgeue vs our offences. Teache vs by thy holy spirite, that we may rightly wey them, and earnestly

neſtly repent for the ſame. And ſo much the rather (O Lord) becauſe that the reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, can not prayſe thee, not call vpon thy name but the repentyng hart, the ſorrowfull myndе, the conſcience oppreſsed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall euer ſet forth thy prayſe and glory.

And albeit we be but wormes and duſt: yet thou art our Creator, and we be the worke of thy handes: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children, thou art our ſhepheard, and we thy flocke, thou art our redeemer and we the people whom thou haſt bought: thou art our GOD, and we thine inheritaunce. Correct vs not therefore in thine anger (O Lord) neither accordyng to our deſertes puniſh vs, but mercyfully chaſtiſe vs with a Fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what tyme ſoeuer a Sinner doth repent him of his ſinne, from the bottome of his hart, thou wilt put away his wickedneſſe out of thy remembraunce, as thou haſt promiſed by thy holy Prophet.

Finally for aſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in (as thou haſt ordained him the day to trauell, graunt (O deare Father) that we may ſo take our bodely reſt, that our ſoules may continually watch, for the tyme that our Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhall appeare for our deliueraunce out of this mortall lyfe, and in the meane ſeaſon that we (not ouercome by any fantaſies, dreames, or other temptations) may fully ſet our myndes vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and reſt in thee: furthermore that our ſleepe be not exceſſiue or ouermuch after the inſatiable deſires of our fleſh: but onely ſufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be better diſpoſed to liue in all godly conuerſation to the glory of thy holy name, and profite of our brethren. So be it.

¶ A godly prayer to be ſayd at all tymes.

HOnour and prayſe be geuen to thee (O Lord GOD almighty) moſt deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louyng kyndneſſe ſhewed vnto vs, in

that

that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodnes freely and of thine owne accord to elect and choſe vs to ſaluation before the beginning of the world, and euen like continuall thankes be geuen to thee for creating vs after thine owne Image, for redeeming vs with the precious blond of thy deare ſonne, when we were vtterly loſt, for ſanctifiyng vs with thy holy ſpirite in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping and ſuccouring vs in all our needes and neceſſities, for ſauing vs from all daungers of body and ſoule, for comforting vs ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions, for ſparing vs ſo long and geuing vs ſo large a time of repentaunce. Theſe benefites (O moſt merciſull Father) like as we knowledge to haue receaued them of thy onely goodneſſe, euen ſo we beſeech thee, for thy deare ſonne Ieſus Chriſtes ſake, to graunt vs alwayes thy holy ſpirite, whereby we may continually grow in thankefulnes towardes thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all our aduerſities. O Lord, ſtrengthen our fayth, kindle it more in feruentnes and loue towardes thee and our neighbours for thy ſake. Suffer vs not moſt deere Father, to receiue thy word any more in vayne: but graunt vs alwayes the aſſiſtaunce of thy grace and holy ſpirite, that in hart, word, and deede we may ſanctifie and doe worſhip to thy name. Helpe to amplifie and increaſe thy kingdome, and what ſoeuer thou ſendeſt, we may be hartely well content with thy good pleaſure and will: Let vs not lacke the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot ſerue thee, but bleſſe thou ſo all the workes of our handes that we may haue ſufficient, and not to be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others: be merciſull (O Lord) to our offences, and ſeeing our debt is great, which thou haſt forgeuen vs in Ieſus Chriſt, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours ſo much the more. Be thou our Father our Captaine and defender, in all temptations, hold thou vs by thy merciſull hand, that we may be delinered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the ſanctifiyng and honour of thy holy name, through Ieſu Chriſt our Lord, and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and out ſtretched arme, (O

Lord)

Lord) be still our defence, thy mercy and loning kindenes in Iesu Christ thy deare sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy spirite our comfort and consolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

O Lord increase our fayth.

A confession of all estates, at all tymes.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse, and acknowledge, here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceaued and borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnes. For the flesh euermore rebelleth agaynst the spirite, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy preceptes, and commaundements, and so purchase to our selues through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation: Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue committed agaynst thee, & do vnfaynedly repent vs of the same: we most humbly beseeche thee for Iesus Christes sake, to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgeue vs all our sinnes: and to increase thy holy spirite in vs: that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hartes, our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from hence forth not onely mortifie our sinnefull lustes and affections but also bring forth such fruites: as may be agreable to thy most blessed will, not for the worthynesse thereof, but for the merites of thy dearely beloued sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whome thou hast already geuen an oblation, and offering for our sinnes and for whose sake we are certaynely perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing, that we shall aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirite doth assure our consciences that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy Children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs: to thee therefore (O Father) with the Sonne and the holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end. So be it.

¶ A prayer to be sayd before a man begin his worke.

O Lord God most mercifull Father and Sauiour, seeing it hath pleased thee to commaund vs to trauell that we may relieue our neede, we beseeche thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour that thy blessing may extend vnto vs, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great fauour may be a witnes vnto vs of thy bountifulnesse and assistaunce, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast ouer vs. Moreouer (O Lord) we beseeche thee that thou wouldest strengthen vs with thine holy spirite that we may faythfully trauell in our estate and vocation without fraud or deceite, & that we may endeuour our selues to follow thine holy ordinaunce, rather then to seeke to satisfye our greedy affections or desire to gayne. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, geue vs a minde also to helpe them that haue neede, according to that abilitie that thou of thy mercy shalt geue vs, and knowing that all good thinges come of thee, graunt that we may humble our selues to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift our selues vp aboue them whiche haue not receaued so large a portion as of thy mercy thou hast geuen vs. And if it please thee to try and exercise vs by greater powertie & neede thē our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet O Lord graunt vs grace to know that thou wouldest nourish vs cōtinually through thy bountifull liberalitie, that we be not so tempted that we fall into distruft, but that we may patiently wayt till thou fill vs not onely with corporall graces & benefites, but chiefly with thy heauenly & spirituall treasures to the intent that we may alwayes haue more ample occasion to rest vpon thy mercies. Heare vs O Lord of mercy through Iesu Christ thy sonne our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer for the whole state of Christes Church.

ALmighty GOD and most mercifull father, we humbly submit our selues, and fall downe before thy maie-

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ſtie, beſeeching thee from the bottome of our hartes, that this ſeede of thy worde, now ſowen amongeſt vs, may take ſuch deepe roote, that neyther the burning heat of perſecution cauſe it to wither, neyther the thorny cares of this life choke it, but that as ſeede ſowne in good ground, it may bring forth thirty, ſixty, and an hundreth fold, as thy heauenly wiſedome hath appoynted. And be cauſe we haue neede continually to craue many thinges at thy handes, we humbly beſeech thee (O heauenly Father) to graunt vs thy holy ſpirite, to direct our petions that they may proceede from ſuch a feruent minde as may be agreable to thy moſt bleſſed will. And ſeeing that our infirmitie is able to doe nothing without thy helpe, and that thou art not ignoraunt with how many and great temptrations we poore wretches are on euery ſide encloſed and compaſſed: let thy ſtrength (O Lord) ſuſtayne our weakenes, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be ſafely preſerued agaynſt all aſſaultes of Sathan, who goeth about continually like a roaring Lyon ſeeking to deuour vs. Increaſe our fayth, O mercifull Father, that we doe not ſwerue any tyme from thy heauenly word, but augment in vs hope, and lone, with a carefull keeping of all thy commaundementes, that no hardnes of hart, no hipocriſie, no concupſcence of the eyes, nor intiſementes of the world, do draw vs away from thy obedience. And ſeyng we liue nowe in theſe moſt perilous times, let thy fatherly pronidence defend vs agaynſt the violence of our enemies, which doe ſeeke by all meanes to oppreſſe thy truth.

Furthermore forasmuch as by thy holy Apoſtle we be taught to make our prayers and ſupplications for all men, we pray not onely for our ſelues here preſent, but beſeeche thee alſo to reduce all ſuch as be yet ignoraũt, from the miſerable captiuitie of blindenes and errour, to the pure vnderſtanding and knowledge of thy heauenly truth, that we all with one conſent and vnitie of minde may worſhip thee our onely God and Sauiour. And that all Paſtors, Shepheardes, Miniſters to whome thou haſt committed the diſpenſatiõ of thy holy word, and charge of thy choſen people, may both in their

life

life and doctrine be found faythfull, settyng before their eyes thy glory, and that by them all poore sheepe which wander and goe astray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreouer, bycause the hartes of rulers are in thy handes, we beseech thee to direct, and gouerne the hartes of all Kynges, Princes, and Magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sworde: especially (O Lord) accordyng to our bounden duetie we beseech thee to maintaine and encrease the honorable estate of the Queenes Maiestie and all her most noble Counsellers, and Magistrates, and all the whole body of this common weale. Let thy Fatherly fauour so preserue them, and thy holy Spirite so gouerne their hartes, that they may in such sort exercise their office, that thy Religion may be purely maintayned, maners reformed, and sinne punished, accordyng to the precise rule of thy holy word. And for that we be all members of the mysticall body of Iesus Christ, we make our requestes vnto thee (O heauenly Father) for all such as are afflicted with any kynd of Crosse, or tribulation, as warre, plague, famine, sickenesse, pouertie, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other kynde of thy rods, whether it be of calamitie of body, or vexation of mynde, that it would please thee to geue them patience, and contancie, till thou send them full deliueraunce of all their troubles, roote out from hence (O Lord) all rauenyng Wolues, whiche to fill their bellies, seeke to destroy thy flocke. And shew thy great mercies vpon those our brethren in other countreys, which are persecuted, cast into prison, and dayly condemned to death, for the testimonie of thy truth. And though they be vtterly destitute of all mans ayde, yet let thy sweete comfort neuer depart from them, but so inflame their hartes with thy holy Spirite, that they may boldly and chearefully abyde such triall as thy Godly wisedome shall appoint. So that at length as well by their death, as by their life, the kingdome of thy deare sonne Iesus Christ, may encrease and shine thorough all the world. In whose name we make our humble petitions vnto thee as he hath taught vs, saying.

Our Father which art in heauen. &c.

¶An other prayer of the same made by *Iohn Foxe*.

LOrd Iesus Christ, Sonne of the lyuing God, who was crucified for our sinnes and didst rise agayne for our Iustification, and ascendyng vp to heauē, reignest now at the right hād of thy Father, with full power and authoritie rulyng and disposing all thynges accordyng to thine owne gracious and glorious purpose: we sinnefull creatures, and yet seruauntes, and members of thy Church, do prostrate our selues and our prayers before thy Imperiall Maiestie, hauing no other patron nor aduocate to speede our sutes, or to resort vnto but thee alone, beseechyng thy goodnesse to be good to thy poore Church militant here in this wretched earth, sometimes a rich Church, a large Churche, an vniuersall Churche, spread farre and wyde through the whole compasse of the earth, now driuen into a narrow corner of the world, and hath much neede of thy gracious helpe. First the Turke with his sword, what landes, nations, and countreys, what Empires, Kingdomes, and Prouinces with Cities innumerable hath he wonne, not from vs, but from thee? Where thy name was wont to be inuocated, thy word preached, thy Sacramentes administred, there now reigneth barbarous Mahumet, with his filthy Alcoran. The florishyng Churches in Asia, the learned Churches of Grecia, the manifold Churches in Africa whiche were wont to serue thee, now are gone from thee. The seuen Churches of Asia, with their candlestickes (whom thou diddest so well forewarne) are now remoued. All the Churches where thy diligent Apostle S. Paule, thy Apostle Peter, and Iohn, and other Apostles so laboriously trauailed, preachyng and writyng to plant thy Gospell, are now gone from thy Gospell. In all the kyngdome of Syria, Palestina, Arabia, Persia, in all Armenia, and the Empire of Capadocia, through the whole compasse of Asia, with Egypt, and with Africa also (vnlesse amongest the farre

Ethio-

Ethiopians some old steppes of Christianitie peraduenture yet doe remaine) either els in all Asia and Affrica, thy Churche hath not one foote of free land, but all is turned either to infidelitie, or captiuitie, what soeuer pertaineth to thee. And if Asia and Affrica onely were decayed, the decay were great, but yet the defection were not so vniuersall. Now in Europa a great part also is shronke from thy Churche. All Thracia with the Empire of Constãtinople, all Grecia, Epyrus, Illyricum, and now of late all the kyngdome almost of Hungaria, with much of Austria, with lamentable slaughter of Christen bloud is wasted and all become Turkes.

Onely a litle angle of the West partes yet remaineth in some profession of thy name. But here, alacke, commeth an other mischief as great, or greater then the other. For the Turke with his sword is not so cruell, but the Byshop of Rome on the other side is more fierce and bitter agaynst vs, stirryng vp his Byshops to burne vs, his confederates to conspire our destruction, settyng Kynges agaynst their subiectes, and subiectes disloyally to rebell agaynst their Princes, and all for thy name. Such dissention and hostilitie Sathan hath set amongest vs, that Turkes be not more enemyes to Christians, then Christians to Christians, Papistes to Protestantes: yea Protestantes with Protestantes do not agree, but fall out for trifles. So that the poore litle flocke of thy Churche distressed on euery side, hath neither rest without, nor peace within, nor place almost in the world, where to abyde, but may cry now from the earth, euen as thyne owne reuerence cryed once from thy Crosse: My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?

Amongest vs Englishmen here in England, after so great stormes of persecution, and cruell murther of so many Martyrs, it hath pleased thy grace to geue vs these Alcion dayes, whiche yet we enioye, and beseeche thy mercyfull goodnesse still they may continue. But here also, alacke, what should we say? So many enemyes we haue that enuie vs this rest and tranquillitie, and doe what they can to disturbe it. They which be frendes and louers of the Byshop of Rome, although they eate the fatte of the land, and haue the best preferments and

offices, and liue most at ease, and ayle nothyngs: yet are they not therewith content. They grudge, they mutter and murmure, they conspire and take on agaynst vs. It fretteth them that we liue by them or with them, and can not abyde that we should draw the bare breathyng of the ayre, when they haue all the most libertie of the land. And albeit thy singular goodnesse hath geuen them a Queene so calme, so patient, so mercyfull, more lyke a naturall mother then a Princes, to gouerne ouer them, such as neither they nor their auncetters, euer read of in the stories of this land before: yet all this will not calme them, their vnquiet spirite is not yet content, they repine and rebell, and needes would haue, with the Frogges of Esope, a Ciconia, an Italian straunger, the Bysshop of Rome, to play *Rex* ouer them, and care not if all the world were set on fire so they with their Italian Lord might reigne alone. So fond are we Englishmen of straunge and forrein thynges: so vnnaturall to our selues, so greedy of new fangle nouelties, neuer contented with any state long to continue, be it neuer so good: and furthermore so cruell one to an other, that we thinke our lyfe not quiet, vnlesse it be seasoned with the bloud of other. For that is their hope, that is all their gapyng and lookyng, that is their golden day, their day of Iubiley, whiche they thyrst for so much: not to haue the Lord to come in the cloudes, but to haue our bloud, and to spill our lyues.

That that is it which they would haue, and log sine would haue had their willes vpon vs, had not thy gracious pitie and mercy raysed vp to vs this our mercyfull Queene, thy seruaunt ELIZABETH, somewhat to stay their furie. For whom as we most condignely geue thee most hartie thankes, so likewise we beseech thy heauenly Maiestie, that as thou hast geuen her vnto vs, and hast from so manifold daungers preserued her before she was Queene: so now in her Royall estate, she may continually be preserued, not onely from their handes, but from all malignant deuises wrought, attempted, or conceaued of enemyes, both Ghostly and bodely agaynst her. In this her gouernement be her gouernour we beseech thee: So shall her Maiestie well gouerne

serue vs, if first she be gouerned by thee. Multiply her reigne with many dayes, and her yeares with much felicitie, with aboundaunce of peace, and life ghostly. That as she hath now doubled the yeares of her sister, and brother: so (if it be thy pleasure) she may ouergrow in reignyng, the reigne of her father.

And because, no gouernement can long stand without good Counsell: neither can any Counsell be good except it be prospered by thee, blesse therefore we beseech thee, both her Maiestie and her honorable Counsell, that both they rightly may vnderstand what is to be done, and she accordyngly may accomplish that they do Counsell, to thy glory, and furtheraunce of thy Gospell, and publicke wealth of this Realme.

Furthermore, we beseech thee, Lord Iesu (who with the Maiestie of thy generation, doest drowne all Nobilitie, beyng the onely sonne of God, heyre and Lord of all thynges) blesse the Nobilitie of this Realme, and of other Christen Realmes, so as they Christianly agreeyng among themselues, may submit their Nobilitie to serue thee, onels let them seeme (O Lord) what a fruitlous thyng is that Nobilitie which is without thee.

Likewise to all Magistrates such as be aduaunced to authoritie, or placed in office, by what name or title soeuer, geue we beseech thee, a carefull conscience, vprightly to discharge their dutie, that as they be publicke persons to serue the cõmon wealth; so they abuse not their office to their priuate gayne, nor priuate reuenge of their owne affections, but that iustice beyng administred without briberie, and equitie balanced without crueltie or partialitie, thynges that be amisse may be reformed, vice abandoned, truth supported, innocencie relieued, Gods glory mainteined, and the common wealth truely serued.

But especially to thy spirituall Ministers, Byshops, and Pastours of thy Church, graunt we beseech thee (O Lord Prince of all Pastours) that they folowyng the steppes of thee, of thy Apostles, and holy Martyrs, may seeke those thynges which be not their owne, but onely whiche be thyne: not caryng how many benefices, nor what great Byshoprikes they haue, but how well they

and guide those they haue. Geue them such zeale of thy Church, as may deuoure them, and graunt them such salt, wherewith the whole people may be seasoned, and which may neuer be vnsauery, but quicken dayly by thy holy spirite, whereby thy flocke by them may be preserued.

In generall geue to all the people, and the whole state of this Realme such brotherly vnitie in knowledge of thy trueth, and such obedience to their superiours, as they neither prouoke the scourge of God agaynst them, nor their Princes sword to be drawen agaynst her will, out of the scaberd of long sufferaunce, where it hath beue long hid. Especially geue thy Gospell long continaunce amongest vs. And if our sinnes haue deserued the contrary, graunt we beseech thee, with an earnest repentaunce of that which is past, to ioyne a harty purpose of amendement to come.

And forasmuch as the Byshop of Rome is wont on euery Goodfriday to accurse vs as damned heretiques, we here curse not him, but pray for him, that he with all his partakers either may be turned to a better trueth, or els, we pray thee (gracious Lord) that we neuer agree with him in doctrine, and that he may so curse vs still, and neuer blesse vs more as he blessed vs in Queene Maries tyme. God of his mercy keepe away that blessing from vs.

Finally, in stead of the Popes blessing, geue vs thy blessing Lord we beseech thee, and conserue the peace of thy Church, and course of thy blessed Gospell. Helpe them that be needy, and afflicted. Comfort them that labour and be heauy laden. And aboue all thinges continue and increase our fayth. And forasmuch as thy poore little flocke can scarse haue any place or rest in this world, come Lord we beseech thee with thy *Factum est*, and make an end, that this world may haue no more tyme nor place here, and that thy Church may haue rest for euer. Our Father which art in heauen, &c.

¶ A Prayer agaynſt the deuill and his manifold, temptations made by S. Auguſtine.

Here wanted a tempter, and thou wart the cauſe that he was wanting: there wanted tyme and place, and thou wart the cauſe that they wanted. The tempter was preſent, and there wanted neither place nor tyme: but thou heldſt me backe that I ſhould not conſent. The tempter came full of darkenes as he is: and thou didſt harden me that I might deſpiſe him. The tempter came armed and ſtrongly: but to the intent he ſhould not ouercome me, thou diddeſt reſtrayne him and ſtrengthen me. The tempter came tranſformed into an Aungell of light: and to the intent he ſhould not deceaue me, thou diddeſt rebuke him: and to the intent I ſhould know him, thou diddeſt inlighten me. For he is that great red dragon the olde Serpent called the Deuill, and Sathan which hath ſeuen heads and ten hornes, whome thou haſt created to take his pleaſure in this huge and broad Sea, wherein there creepe liuing wightes innumerable, and beaſtes great and ſmall, that is to ſay diuers ſortes of fiendes which practiſe nothing els day nor night, but to goe about ſeeking whō they may deuour, except thou reſcue him O Lord Ieſus: For it is that olde dragō which was bred in the paradiſe of pleaſure, which draweth downe the third part of the ſtarres of heauen with his tayle, and caſtes them to the ground, which with his venim poyſoneth the waters of the earth that as many men as drinke of them may dye, which trampleth vpon gold as if it were mier, and is of opinion that Iordane ſhall runne into his mouth and which is made of ſuch a mould as he feared no man.

And who ſhall ſaue vs from his chappes O Lord Ieſus? Who ſhall plucke vs out of his mouth ſauing thou O Lord, who haſt broken the heades of the great Dragon? Helpe vs Lord. Spread out thy winges ouer

vs. Lord, that we may flee vnder them from the face of this Dragon that purſueth vs, and fence thou vs from his hornes, with thy ſhield: For this is his continuall indeuour, this is his onely deſier to deuour the ſoules which thou haſt created.

And therefore we cry vnto thee our God, deliuer vs from our dayly aduerſary, who whether we ſleepe or wake, whether we eate or drinke, or whether we be doyng of any thing els, preſſeth vpon vs by all kinde of meanes, aſſaulting vs day and night with traynes & policies, and ſhooting his venemous arrowes at vs, ſometyme openly, and ſometyme priuily to ſlea our ſelues.

And yet ſuch is our great madnes O Lord, in that whereas we ſee the Dragon cõtinually in a readynes to deuour vs with open mouth: we neuertheles do ſleepe and ryot in our owne ſlowthfulnes, as though we were out of his daunger, who deſireth nothing els but to deſtroy vs. Our miſchieuous enemy, to the intent to kill vs, watcheth continually, and neuer ſleepeth, and yet will not we wake from ſleepe, to ſaue our ſelues. Behold he hath pitched infinite ſnares before our feete, and filled all our wayes with ſundry trappes, to catch our ſoules. And who can eſcape O Lord Ieſu, ſo many and ſo great daungers? He hath layd ſnares for vs in our riches, in our pouertie, in our meate, in our drinke, in our pleaſures, in our ſleepe, and in our waking. He hath ſet ſnares for vs in our wordes, in our workes, and in all our lyfe. But thou O Lord deliuer vs from the net of the foulers, and from hard wordes, that we may geue prayſe to thee, ſaying: Bleſſed be the Lord, who hath not geuen vs vp to be a pray for their teeth: our ſoule is delinered as a ſparrow out of the foulers net, the next is broken and we eſcaped.

***

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A Table both for the number of the whole Psalmes, and in what leafe you may finde euery of them.

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¶FINIS.

These ye shall haue in the *beginning of the booke* before the Psalmes.

¶ Veni Creator spiritus.
¶ The humble sute of a sinner.
¶ Venite exultemus.
¶ Te Deum laudamus.
¶ The song of the three Children.
¶ Benedictus.
¶ Magnificat anima mea.
¶ Nunc dimittis.
¶ Quicunque vult.
¶ The Lamentation of a sinner.
¶ The Pater noster.
¶ The X. Commaundementes.
¶ The complaynt of a sinner.

These ye shall finde after *the Psalmes.*

¶ Prayse the Lord O ye Gentiles.
¶ Behold now geue heede.
¶ Attend my people and geue care.
¶ The Lordes prayer.
¶ The Creed.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghost.
¶ Da pacem.
¶ O Lord in thee is all my trust.
¶ A thankesgeuing.
¶ Preserue vs Lord by thy deare word,
¶ The confession of fayth.

FINIS.

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